MARVEL COMICS
PRESENTS

№ 19 Feb 20th 1980
Every Thursday 12p

Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

WHO'S FOOLING WHO?

LALLA WARD
A LADY IN
TIME-
LORDS
CLOTHING!

THE DOCTOR
HEAD S BACK TO
EARTH FOR A
NEW ADVENTURE
–Starting this week!

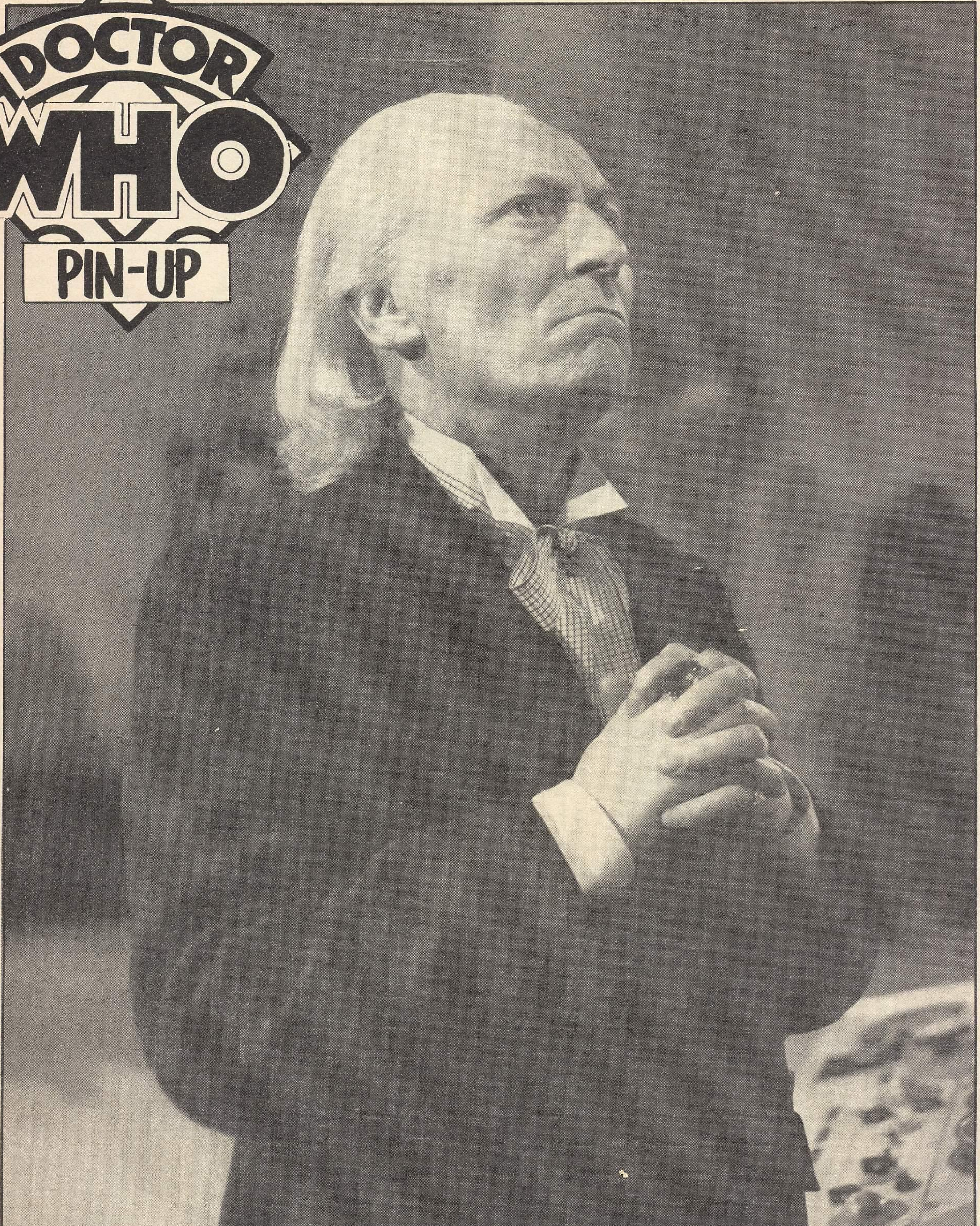
PLUS

THE SPACE MUSEUM!

KATY MANNING!

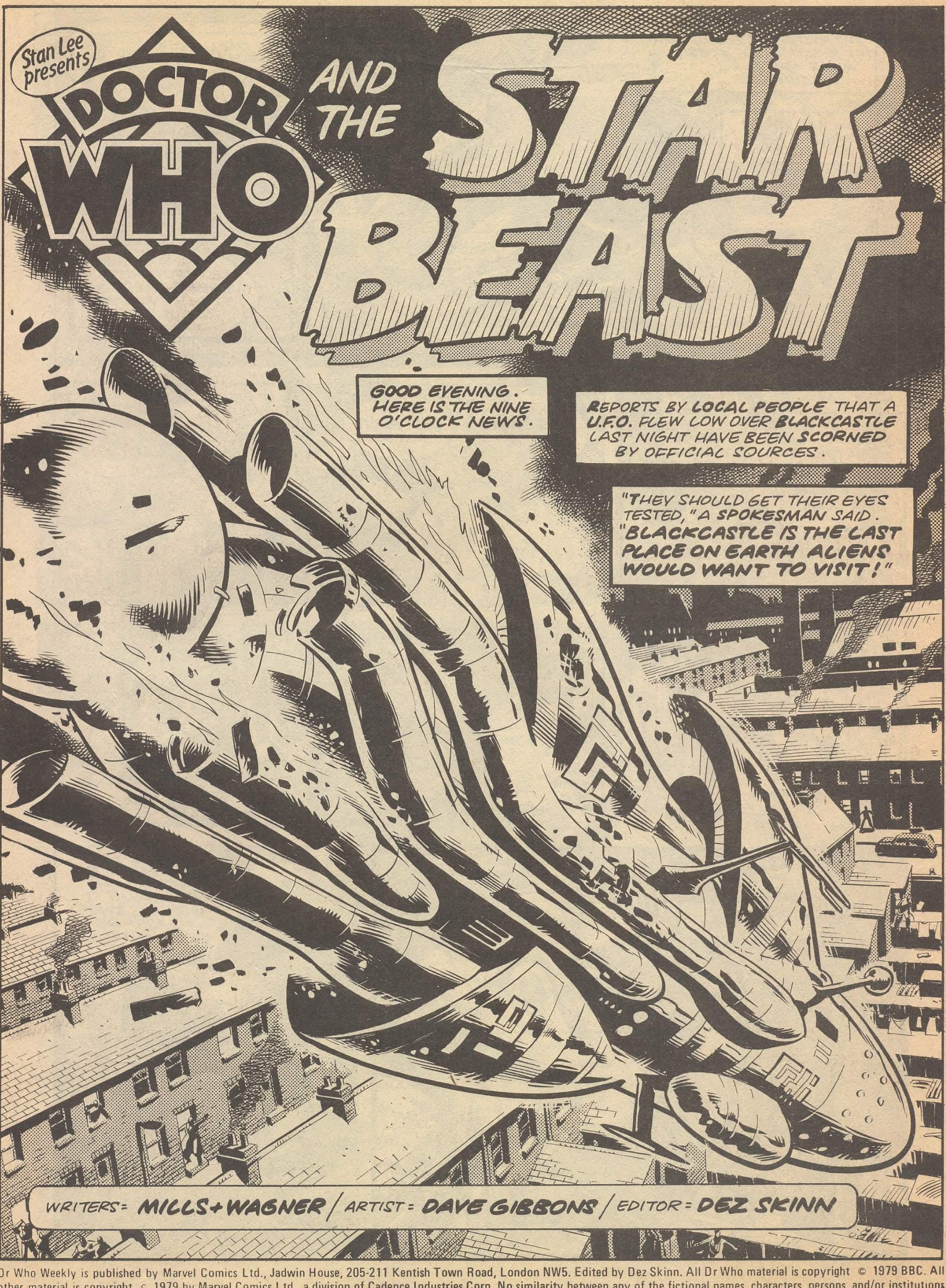
AND MORE!

DOCTOR WHO PIN-UP



William Hartnell as the Doctor in the 1965 adventure "The Web Planet".

DOCTOR WHO AND THE STAR BEAST


Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
AND THE STAR BEAST
GOOD EVENING. HERE IS THE NINE O'CLOCK NEWS.
REPORTS BY LOCAL PEOPLE THAT A U.F.O. FLEW LOW OVER BLACKCASTLE LAST NIGHT HAVE BEEN SCORNED BY OFFICIAL SOURCES.
"THEY SHOULD GET THEIR EYES TESTED," A SPOKESMAN SAID. "BLACKCASTLE IS THE LAST PLACE ON EARTH ALIENS WOULD WANT TO VISIT!"
WRITERS= MILLS+WAGNER / ARTIST= DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR= DEZ SKINN

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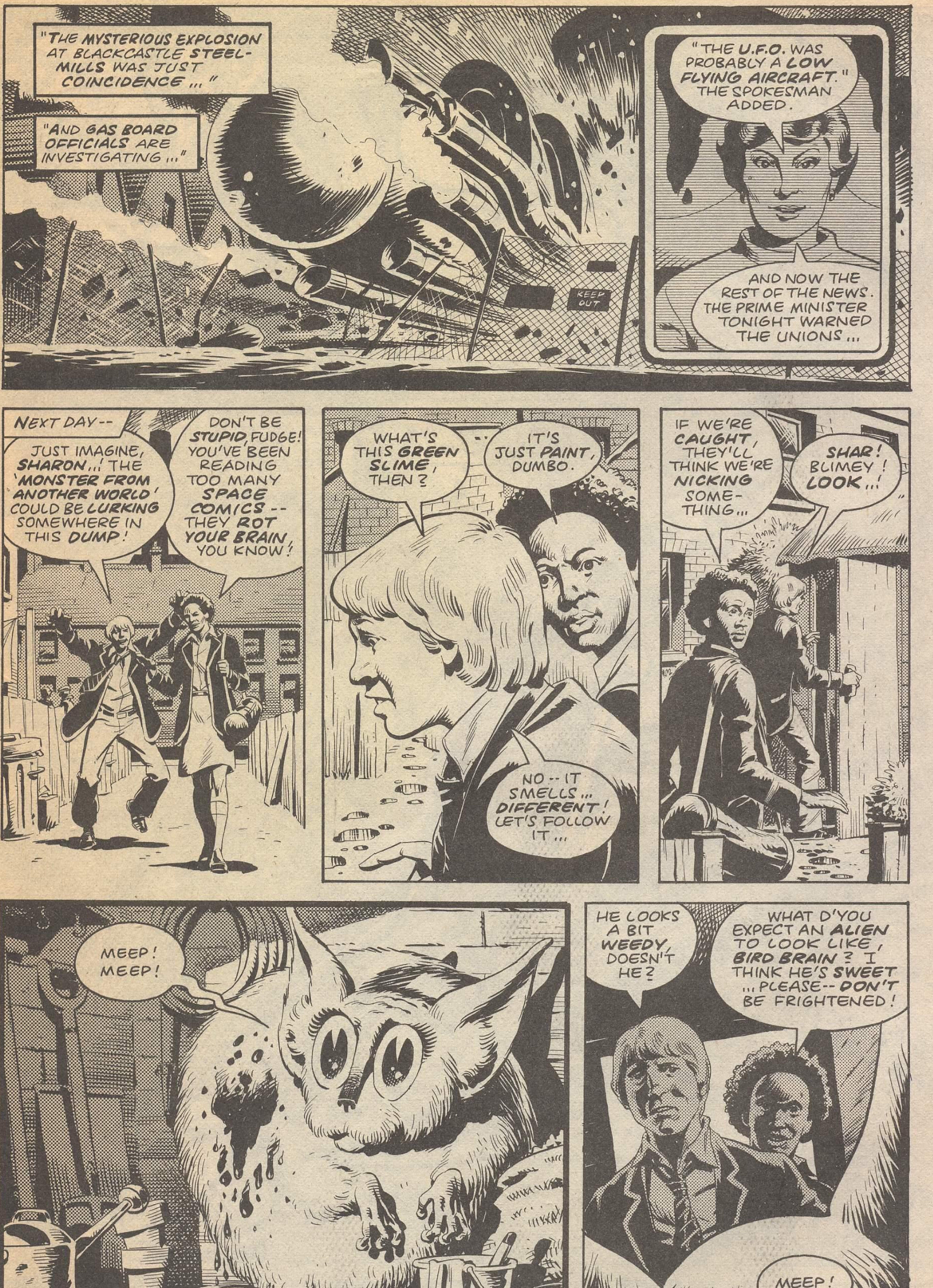
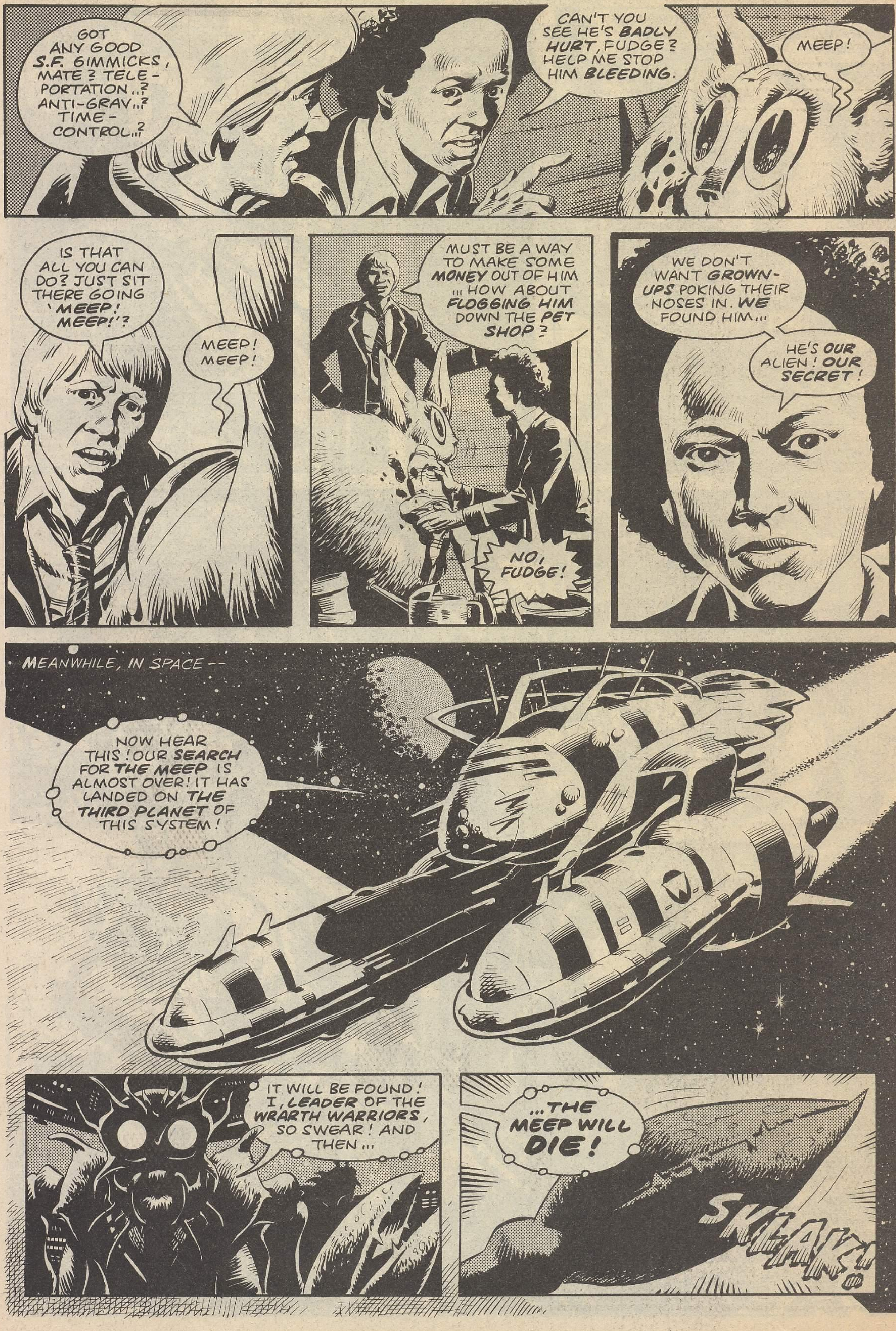
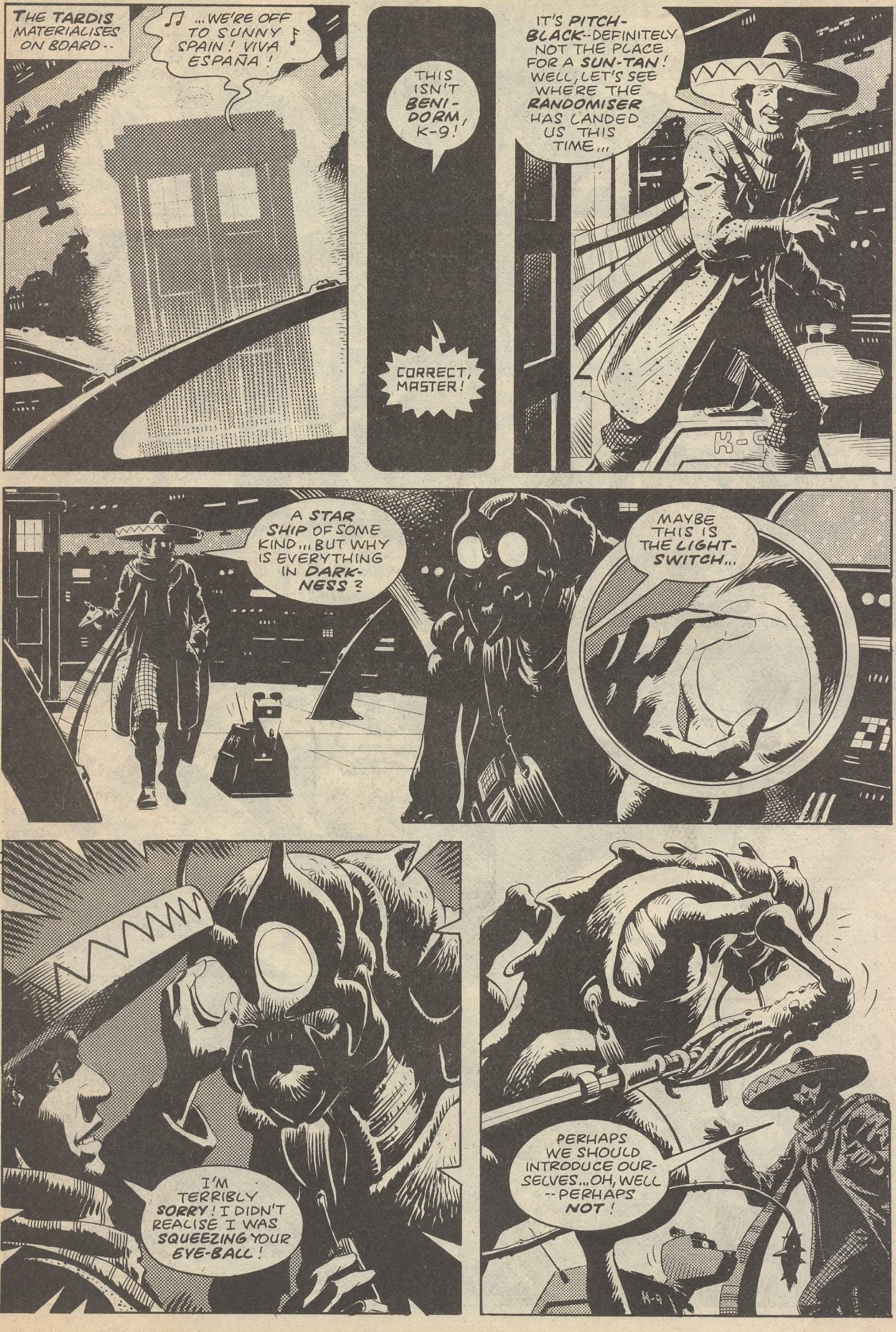
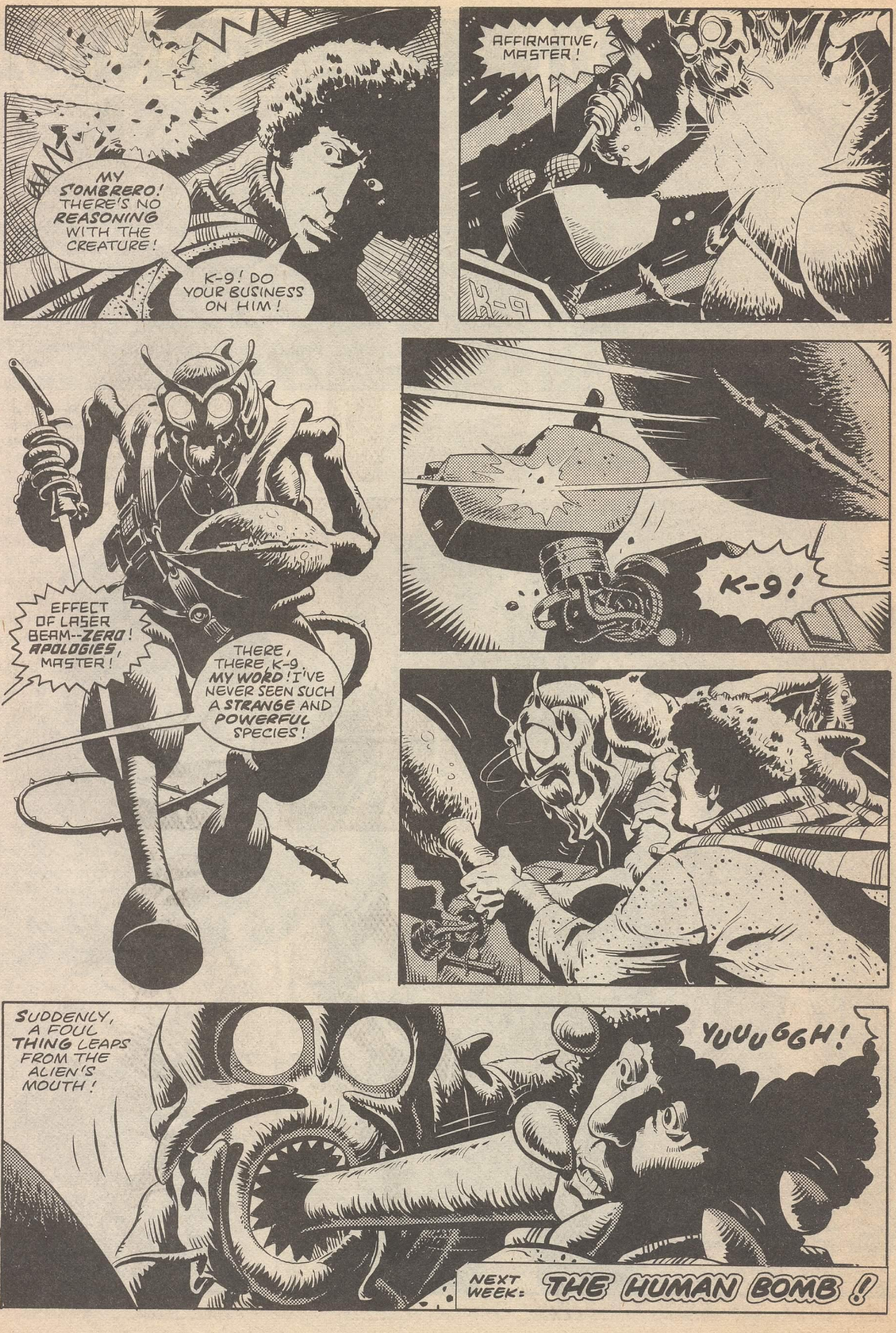
|| HaCsA 2003 Scan By GOTHMAN ||

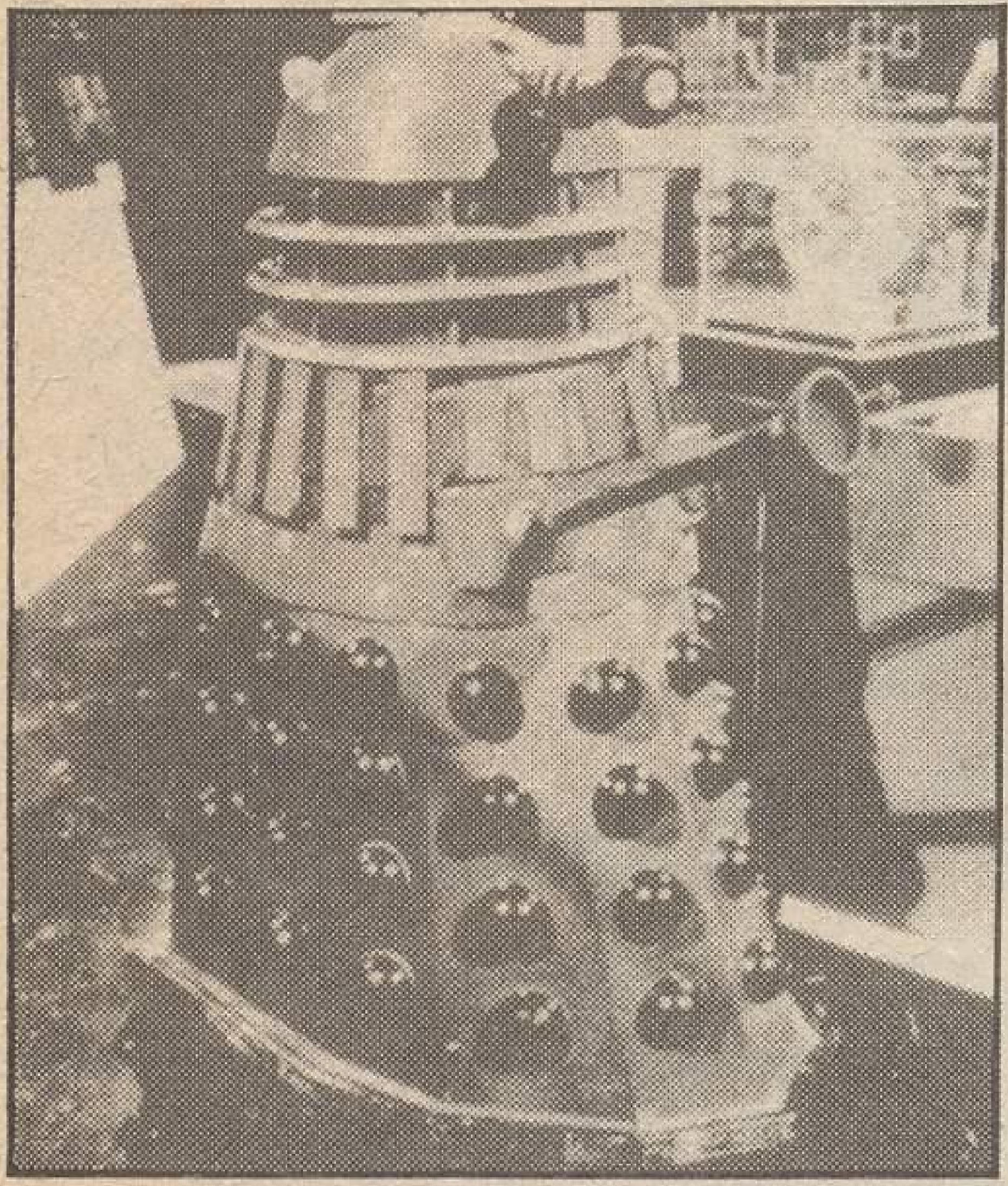

"THE MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION AT BLACKCASTLE STEEL-MILLS WAS JUST COINCIDENCE ..."
"AND GAS BOARD OFFICIALS ARE INVESTIGATING ..."
KEEP OUT
"THE U.F.O. WAS PROBABLY A LOW FLYING AIRCRAFT." THE SPOKESMAN ADDED.
AND NOW THE REST OF THE NEWS. THE PRIME MINISTER TONIGHT WARNED THE UNIONS ...
NEXT DAY --
JUST IMAGINE, SHARON ...! THE 'MONSTER FROM ANOTHER WORLD' COULD BE LURKING SOMEWHERE IN THIS DUMP!
DON'T BE STUPID, FUDGE! YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY SPACE COMICS -- THEY ROT YOUR BRAIN, YOU KNOW!
WHAT'S THIS GREEN SLIME, THEN?
IT'S JUST PAINT, DUMBO.
NO -- IT SMELLS ... DIFFERENT! LET'S FOLLOW IT ...
IF WE'RE CAUGHT, THEY'LL THINK WE'RE NICKING SOME-THING ...
SHAR! BLIMEY! LOOK ...!
MEEP! MEEP!
HE LOOKS A BIT WEEDY, DOESN'T HE?
WHAT D'YOU EXPECT AN ALIEN TO LOOK LIKE, BIRD BRAIN? I THINK HE'S SWEET ... PLEASE -- DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!
MEEP!


GOT ANY GOOD S.F. GIMMICKS, MATE? TELEPORTATION..? ANTI-GRAV..? TIME-CONTROL..?
CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S BADLY HURT, FUDGE? HELP ME STOP HIM BLEEDING.
MEEP!
IS THAT ALL YOU CAN DO? JUST SIT THERE GOING 'MEEP! MEEP!'?
MEEP! MEEP!
MUST BE A WAY TO MAKE SOME MONEY OUT OF HIM ... HOW ABOUT FLOGGING HIM DOWN THE PET SHOP?
NO, FUDGE!
WE DON'T WANT GROWN-UPS POKING THEIR NOSES IN. WE FOUND HIM...
HE'S OUR ALIEN! OUR SECRET!
MEANWHILE, IN SPACE--
NOW HEAR THIS! OUR SEARCH FOR THE MEEP IS ALMOST OVER! IT HAS LANDED ON THE THIRD PLANET OF THIS SYSTEM!
IT WILL BE FOUND! I, LEADER OF THE WRARTH WARRIORS, SO SWEAR! AND THEN...
... THE MEEP WILL DIE!
SKLAK!!


THE TARDIS MATERIALISES ON BOARD --
♫ ... WE'RE OFF TO SUNNY SPAIN ! VIVA ESPAÑA ! ♪
THIS ISN'T BENIDORM, K-9!
CORRECT, MASTER!
IT'S PITCH-BLACK--DEFINITELY NOT THE PLACE FOR A SUN-TAN! WELL, LET'S SEE WHERE THE RANDOMISER HAS LANDED US THIS TIME...
K-9
A STAR SHIP OF SOME KIND... BUT WHY IS EVERYTHING IN DARKNESS ?
MAYBE THIS IS THE LIGHT-SWITCH...
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY ! I DIDN'T REALISE I WAS SQUEEZING YOUR EYE-BALL !
PERHAPS WE SHOULD INTRODUCE OURSELVES...OH, WELL --PERHAPS NOT !


MY SOMBRERO! THERE'S NO REASONING WITH THE CREATURE!
K-9! DO YOUR BUSINESS ON HIM!
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!
K-9
EFFECT OF LASER BEAM--ZERO! APOLOGIES, MASTER!
THERE, THERE, K-9. MY WORD! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A STRANGE AND POWERFUL SPECIES!
K-9!
SUDDENLY, A FOUL THING LEAPS FROM THE ALIEN'S MOUTH!
YUUUGGH!
NEXT WEEK: THE HUMAN BOMB!

THE MIGHTIEST MENACE

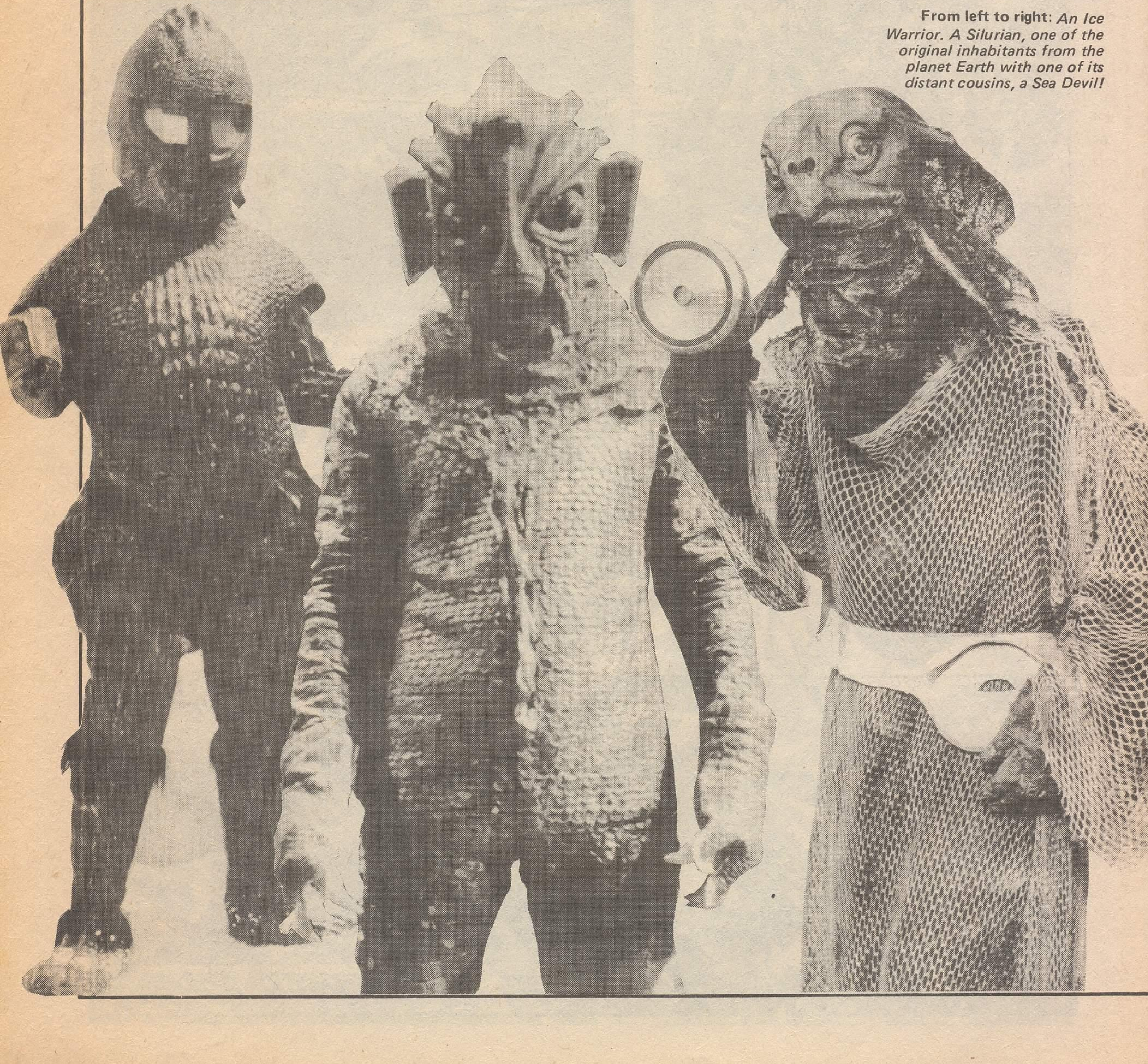


On his journies across the vastness of time and space, the Doctor has faced the most dangerous life forms to inhabit the cosmos. The Daleks, the Cybermen, the Ice Warriors and the Yeti – plus many more, all battled and overcome.

His eventual victory over them is perhaps to be expected as the Doctor is of a higher evolution. Many lesser civilisations have, however, withered under the onslaught of his most deadly enemies.

Though Mankind has had to face invasion from several of his foes, never have there been confrontations between the monsters themselves. Should the most awesome of battles ever come about, which of them would win through at the end to be the all-time mightiest of creatures?

This week and next, **Dr Who Weekly** *weighs up the strengths and weaknessess of the Doctor's most popular opponents.*



From left to right: *An Ice Warrior. A Silurian, one of the original inhabitants from the planet Earth with one of its distant cousins, a Sea Devil!*

THE DALEKS

Born from the chaos of war, the Daleks — which sport dangerous weaponary, mechanical arms and telescopic eye pieces — are merely armoured casings for the seething bubbles of monstrous hate housed within.

Created by Davros, the Daleks had their morals eliminated from their brains. The Daleks were programmed with the hate that their master held for all life forms and their first task was to exterminate the other race of people on Skaro, the Thals. Then they exterminated Davros!

Discovering space and time travel, the Daleks have bulldozered their way across the Universe. All life is their enemy. Any beings or races foolish enough to have made pacts with the evil machine creatures reaped their reward for treachery in the form of death at the muzzles of the Dalek blaster ray-guns. The Daleks are programmed to become the sole-surviving/ruling masters of space and time. They can share nothing.

Physical Weakness: Severe sub-zero temperature terminates the Dalek life-support functions.

Dalek Check-List
The Daleks (7 Eps) Dec '63 - Feb '64; The Dalek Invasion of Earth (6 Eps) Nov - Dec '64; The Chase (6 Eps) May - Jun '65; Mission to the Unknown (1 Ep) Oct 9 '65; The Dalek Master Plan (12 Eps) Nov '65 - Jan '66; The Power of the Daleks (6 Eps) Nov - Dec '66; The Evil of the Daleks (7 Eps) May - Jul '67; The Day of the Daleks (4 Eps) Jan '72; Frontier in Space (6 Eps) Feb - Mar '73; Planet of the Daleks (6 Eps) Apr - May '73; Death to the Daleks (4 Eps) Feb - Mar '74; Genesis of the Daleks (6 Eps) Mar - Apr '75; Destiny of the Daleks (4 Eps) Sep '79.

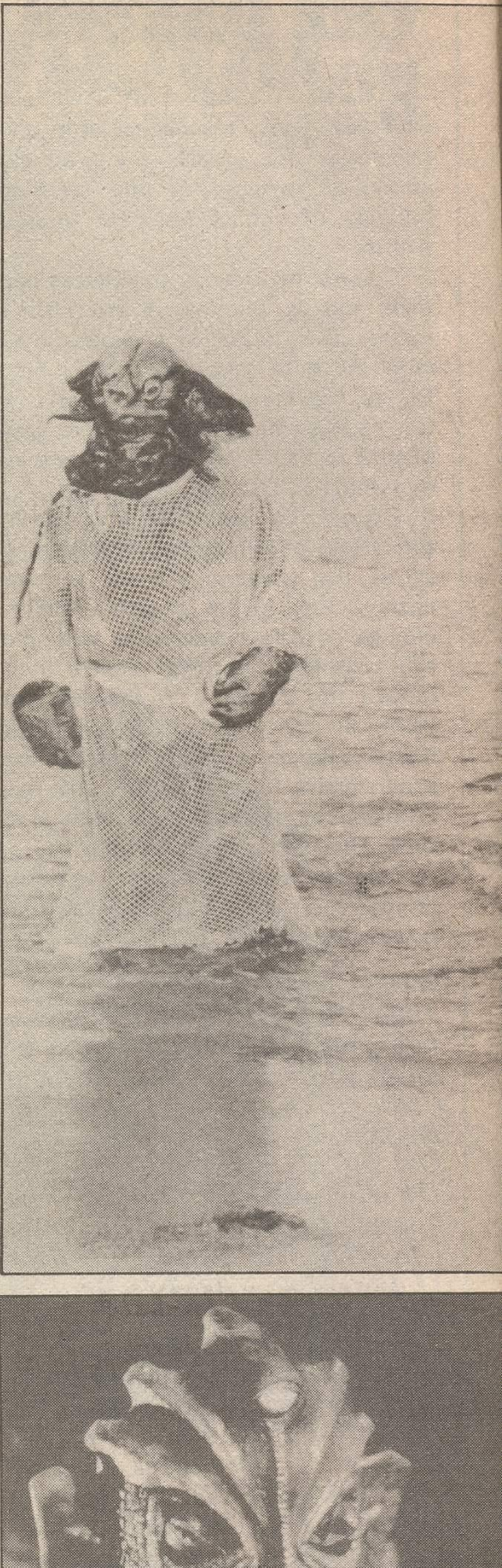
Minor tv appearances in: *The Space Museum '65; The War Games '69; The Mind of Evil '71.*

Cinema appearances: *Dr Who and the Daleks '65; Daleks Invasion Earth — 2150 AD '66.*

Stage appearances. *The Daleks ('65); Dr Who and the Seven Keys to Doomsday ('74).*

Doctor Who Weekly *issues: 1, 8, 10, 12, 13, (features), 1, 2, 3, 4, 17, 18, 19, 20 (comic strips)*

Above: *Davros, the evil creator of the Daleks.* **Below:** *Taron (Bernard Horsfall) investigates the success of a desperate attack on the Daleks, in the* **Dr Who** *adventure "Planet of the Daleks."*



Left: *An Ice Warrior in the* **Dr Who** *adventure "The War Games."* **Right:** *A group of Sea Devils, the title monsters in the* **Dr Who** *adventure "The Sea Devils."*

THE ICE WARRIORS

The Warriors of Mars were dubbed with the title 'Ice Warriors' when a party of the green reptile-skinned creatures were discovered frozen in a glacier on Earth!

Once, the warriors were a fearsome militeristic race, intent on conquering and inhabiting the nearby worlds, the Solar System . . . and then beyond! Despite their meticulous war strategies the lumbering, sonic-weapon carrying monsters found that the climate of many worlds made their heavy frames cumbersome and had to rely on technological trickery to make planets capable of supporting them.

Eventually, the ruling aristocrats of the Martians relented and the Warriors became important members of the Galactic Federation. Mankind was relieved. They would rather be on the side of the Warriors than forced to fight against their military might. Roused, they would prove to be a force to be reckoned with once more!

Physical weakness: Ice Warriors become groggy and collapse in warmer climates.

Ice Warriors Check-List
The Ice Warriors (6 Eps) Nov - Dec '67; The Seeds of Death (6 Eps) Jan - Mar '69; The Curse of Peladon (4 Eps) Jan - Feb '72; The Monster of Peladon (6 Eps) Mar - Apr '74.

Minor tv Appearance: *The War Games '69.*

Doctor Who Weekly *issues 3 (feature); 15, 16 (comic strip)*

THE SILURIANS

The presently sleeping original inhabitants of the planet Earth, the Silurians, and their sea-born cousins the Sea-Devils wait once more for the day when their subterranean colonies will be revived. Only then will they be able to put to use their advanced scientific knowledge and technology to overthrow the current rule of the human race.

The reptile people were establised races living in vast metal cities on land and beneath the oceans long before Mankind had stepped upon the ladder of evolution. The humans existed merely as hairy pets of the reptile rulers!

When first reawakened after an age-long hibernation, the Silurians were desperate to reclaim the world that humankind had inherited for their own, hardly aware were the humans of their almost alien ancestory. The Silurians showed their scientific might as they attempted to wipe out the humans with germ warfare.

FROM THE DAWN OF TIME

Had the Silurians been allowed to develop from the dawn of time, who can guess at what level they might exist now . . . what force might be — should they awaken again with man having laid the foundation of space travel. There we have something the reptiles might readily inherit from *us!*

Physical weakness: The Silurians find the present climate of Earth too cold.

Silurians/Sea-Devils Check-List
Doctor Who and the Silurians (7 Eps) Jan - Mar '70; The Sea-Devils (6 Eps) Feb - Apr '72.

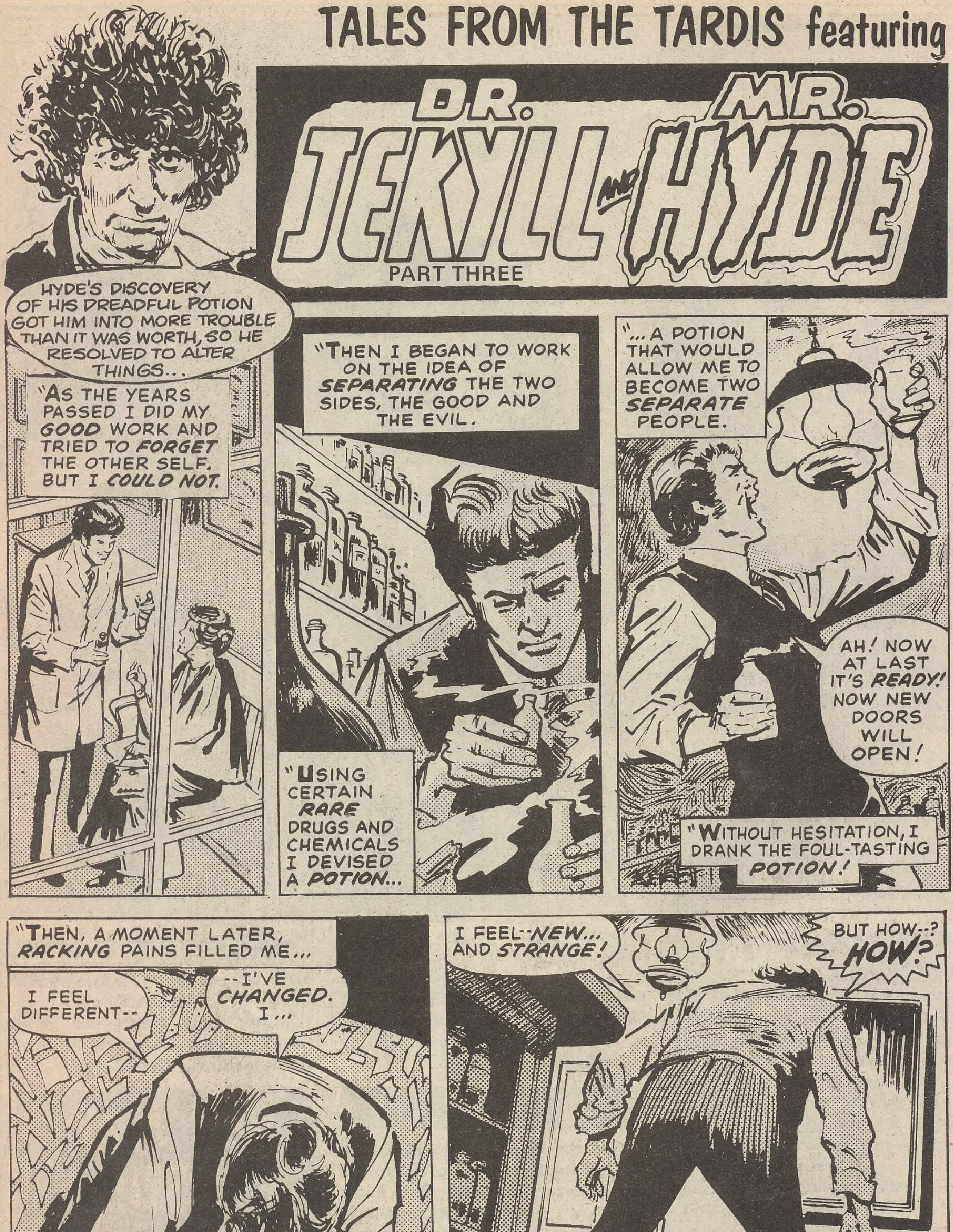
Minor tv Appearance: *Frontier in Space '73.* **Doctor Who Weekly** *issue: 11 (feature)*

Next Week: YETI! SONTARANS! CYBERMEN!

TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring

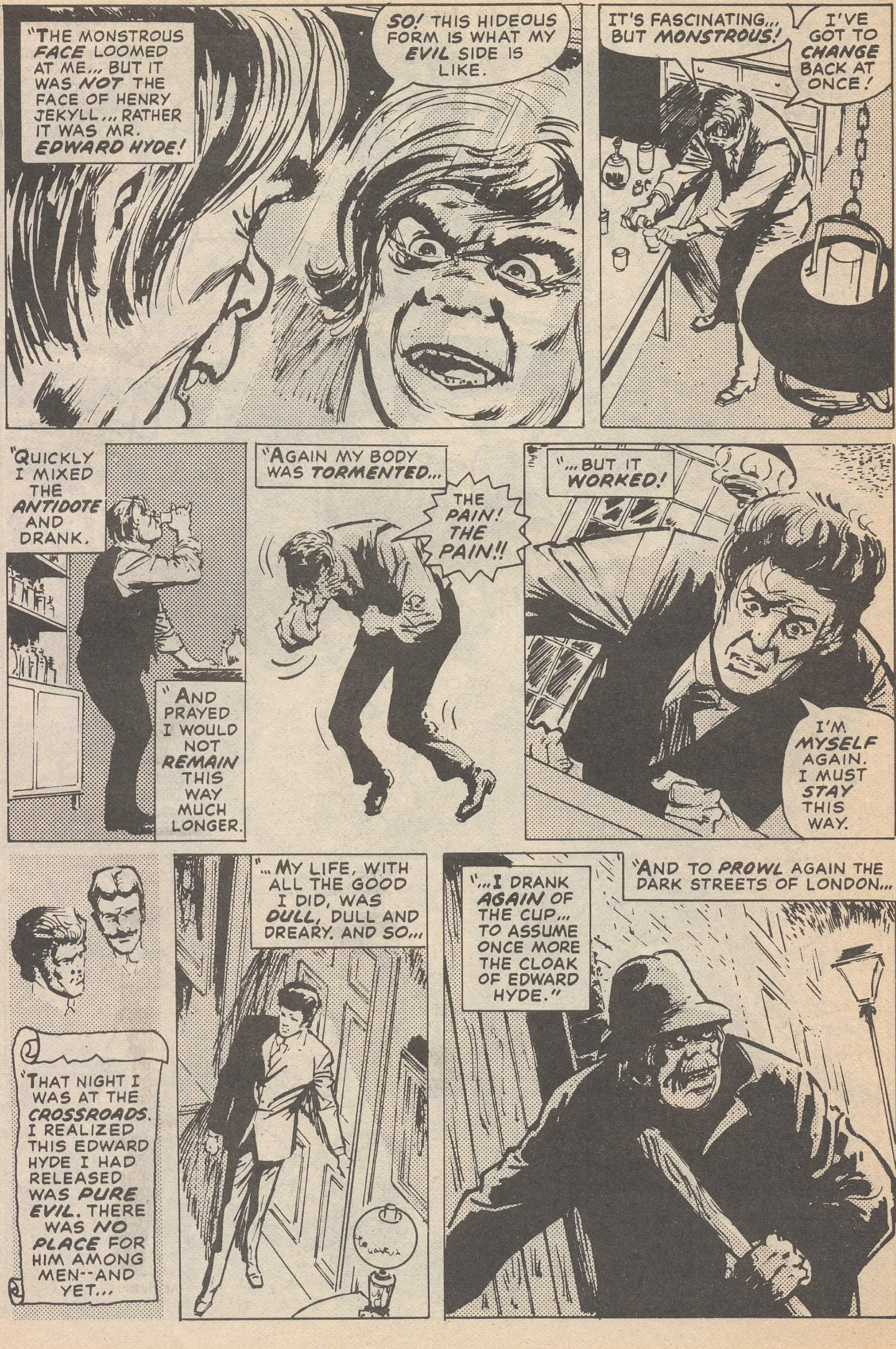
DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

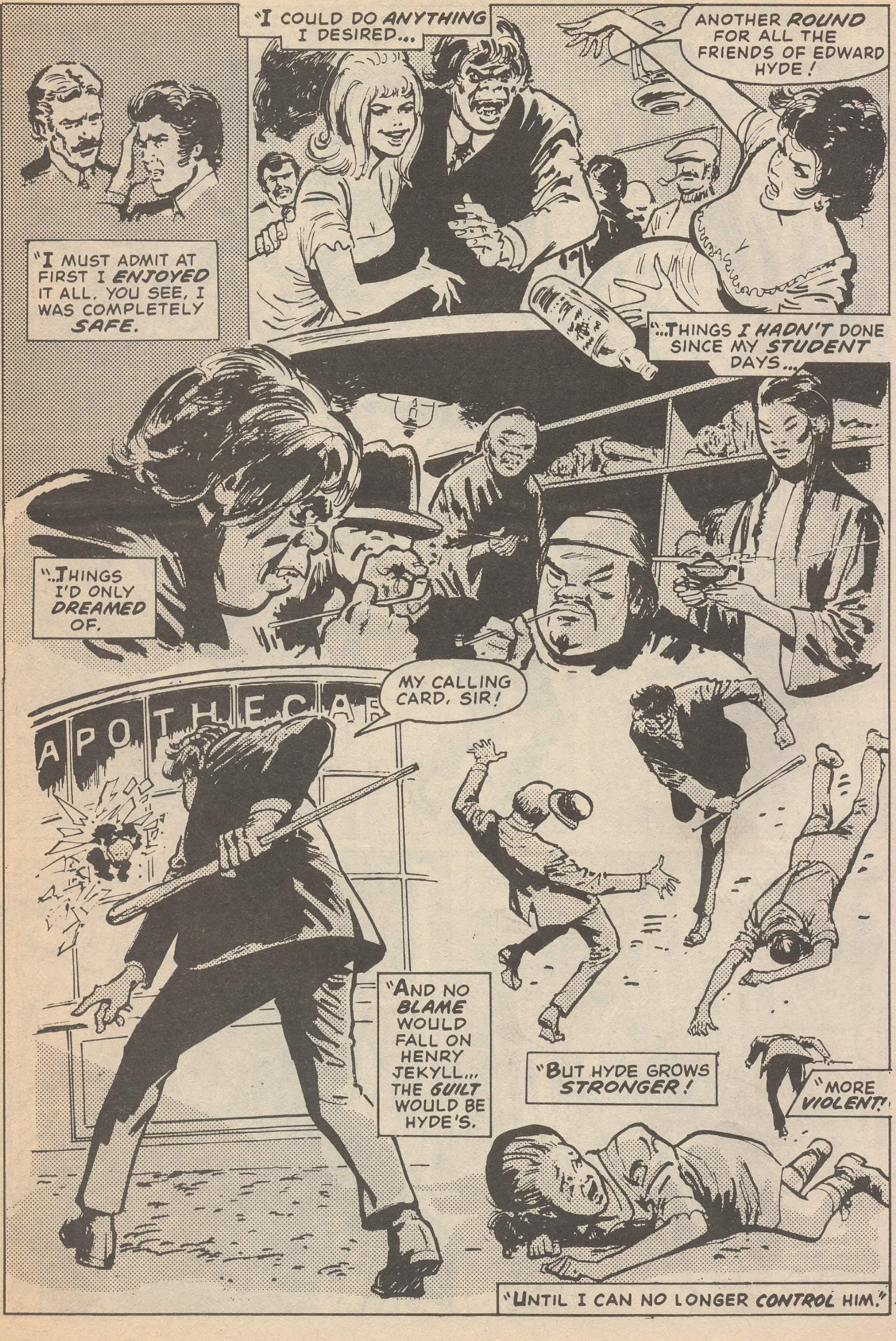
PART THREE

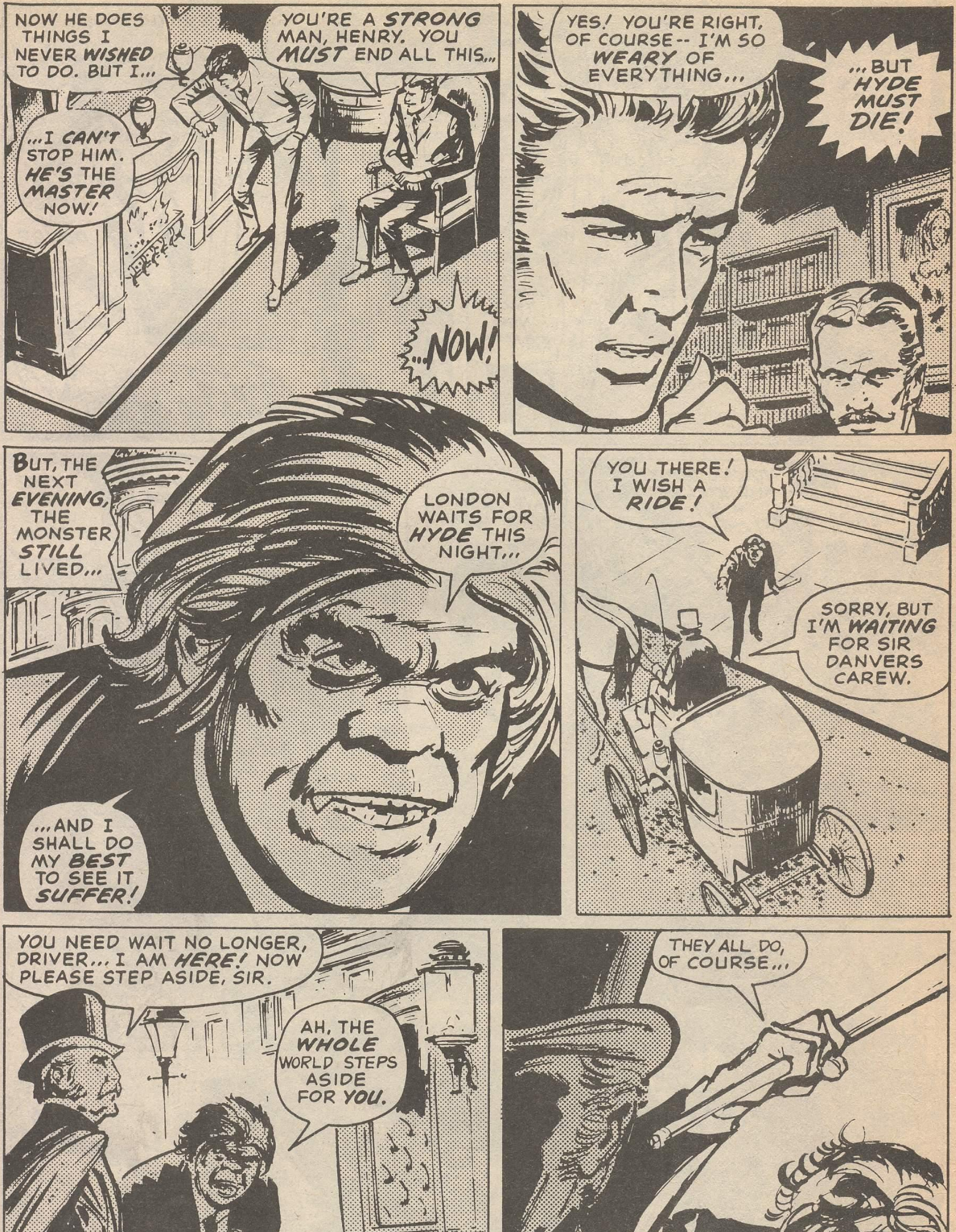

HYDE'S DISCOVERY OF HIS DREADFUL POTION GOT HIM INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN IT WAS WORTH, SO HE RESOLVED TO ALTER THINGS...
"AS THE YEARS PASSED I DID MY *GOOD* WORK AND TRIED TO *FORGET* THE OTHER SELF. BUT I *COULD NOT*.
"THEN I BEGAN TO WORK ON THE IDEA OF *SEPARATING* THE TWO SIDES, THE GOOD AND THE EVIL.
"USING CERTAIN *RARE* DRUGS AND CHEMICALS I DEVISED A *POTION*...
"...A POTION THAT WOULD ALLOW ME TO BECOME TWO *SEPARATE* PEOPLE.
AH! NOW AT LAST IT'S *READY*! NOW NEW DOORS WILL OPEN!
"WITHOUT HESITATION, I DRANK THE FOUL-TASTING *POTION*!
"THEN, A MOMENT LATER, *RACKING* PAINS FILLED ME...
I FEEL DIFFERENT--
--I'VE *CHANGED*. I...
I FEEL-*NEW*... AND *STRANGE*!
BUT HOW--? *HOW?*

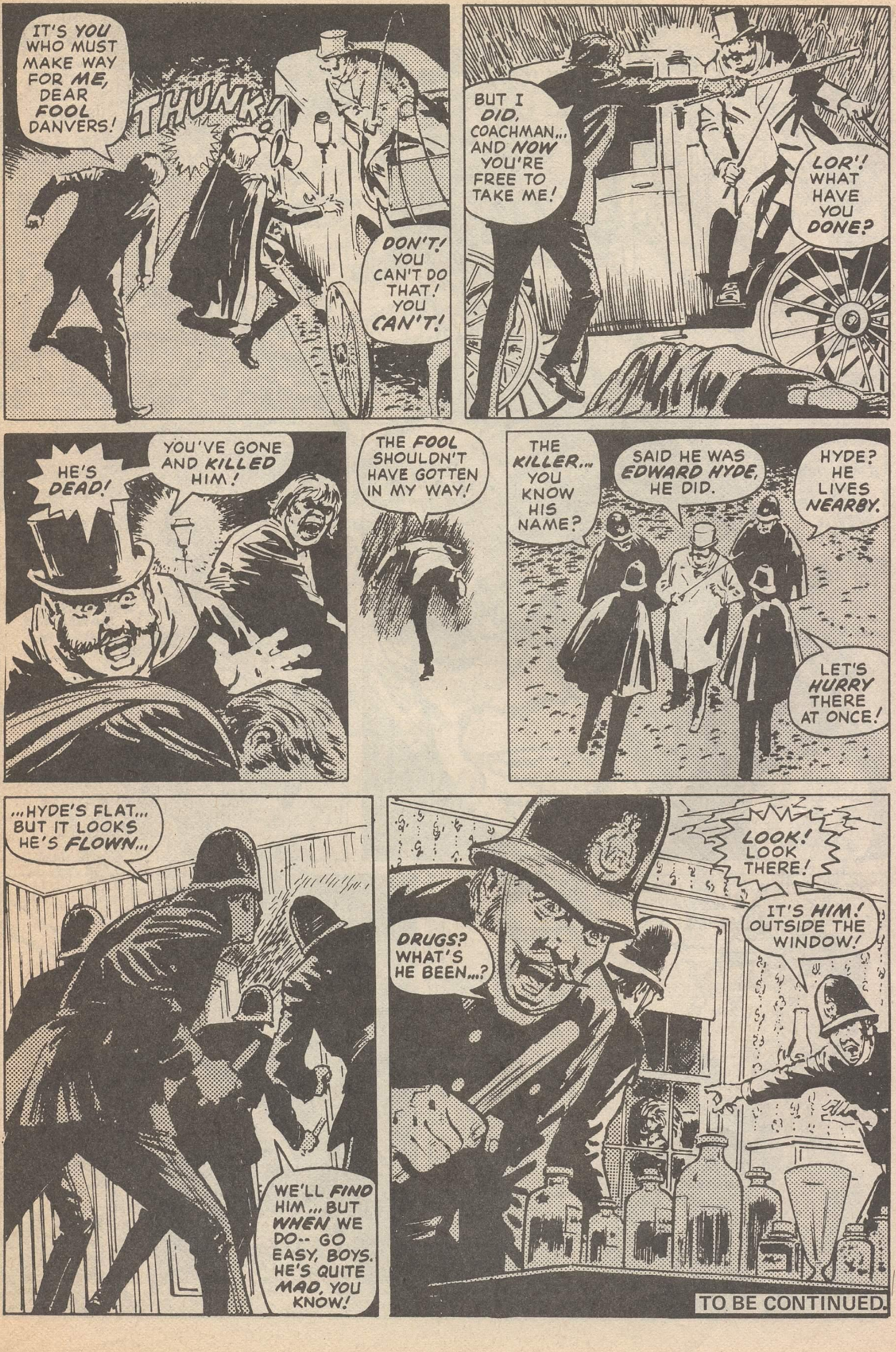
Script: Ron Goulart Art: Win Mortimer

Adapted from the classic by R. L. Stevenson


"THE MONSTROUS FACE LOOMED AT ME... BUT IT WAS NOT THE FACE OF HENRY JEKYLL... RATHER IT WAS MR. EDWARD HYDE!
SO! THIS HIDEOUS FORM IS WHAT MY EVIL SIDE IS LIKE.
IT'S FASCINATING... BUT MONSTROUS!
I'VE GOT TO CHANGE BACK AT ONCE!
"QUICKLY I MIXED THE ANTIDOTE AND DRANK.
"AND PRAYED I WOULD NOT REMAIN THIS WAY MUCH LONGER.
"AGAIN MY BODY WAS TORMENTED...
THE PAIN! THE PAIN!!
"...BUT IT WORKED!
I'M MYSELF AGAIN. I MUST STAY THIS WAY.
"THAT NIGHT I WAS AT THE CROSSROADS. I REALIZED THIS EDWARD HYDE I HAD RELEASED WAS PURE EVIL. THERE WAS NO PLACE FOR HIM AMONG MEN--AND YET...
"...MY LIFE, WITH ALL THE GOOD I DID, WAS DULL, DULL AND DREARY. AND SO...
"...I DRANK AGAIN OF THE CUP... TO ASSUME ONCE MORE THE CLOAK OF EDWARD HYDE."
"AND TO PROWL AGAIN THE DARK STREETS OF LONDON...


"I MUST ADMIT AT FIRST I ENJOYED IT ALL. YOU SEE, I WAS COMPLETELY SAFE.
"I COULD DO ANYTHING I DESIRED...
ANOTHER ROUND FOR ALL THE FRIENDS OF EDWARD HYDE!
"...THINGS I HADN'T DONE SINCE MY STUDENT DAYS...
"...THINGS I'D ONLY DREAMED OF.
MY CALLING CARD, SIR!
APOTHECA
"AND NO BLAME WOULD FALL ON HENRY JEKYLL... THE GUILT WOULD BE HYDE'S.
"BUT HYDE GROWS STRONGER!
"MORE VIOLENT!
"UNTIL I CAN NO LONGER CONTROL HIM."


NOW HE DOES THINGS I NEVER WISHED TO DO. BUT I...
YOU'RE A STRONG MAN, HENRY. YOU MUST END ALL THIS...
...I CAN'T STOP HIM. HE'S THE MASTER NOW!
...NOW!
YES! YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE-- I'M SO WEARY OF EVERYTHING...
...BUT HYDE MUST DIE!
BUT, THE NEXT EVENING, THE MONSTER STILL LIVED...
LONDON WAITS FOR HYDE THIS NIGHT...
...AND I SHALL DO MY BEST TO SEE IT SUFFER!
YOU THERE! I WISH A RIDE!
SORRY, BUT I'M WAITING FOR SIR DANVERS CAREW.
YOU NEED WAIT NO LONGER, DRIVER... I AM HERE! NOW PLEASE STEP ASIDE, SIR.
AH, THE WHOLE WORLD STEPS ASIDE FOR YOU.
THEY ALL DO, OF COURSE...
...ALL EXCEPT EDWARD HYDE!

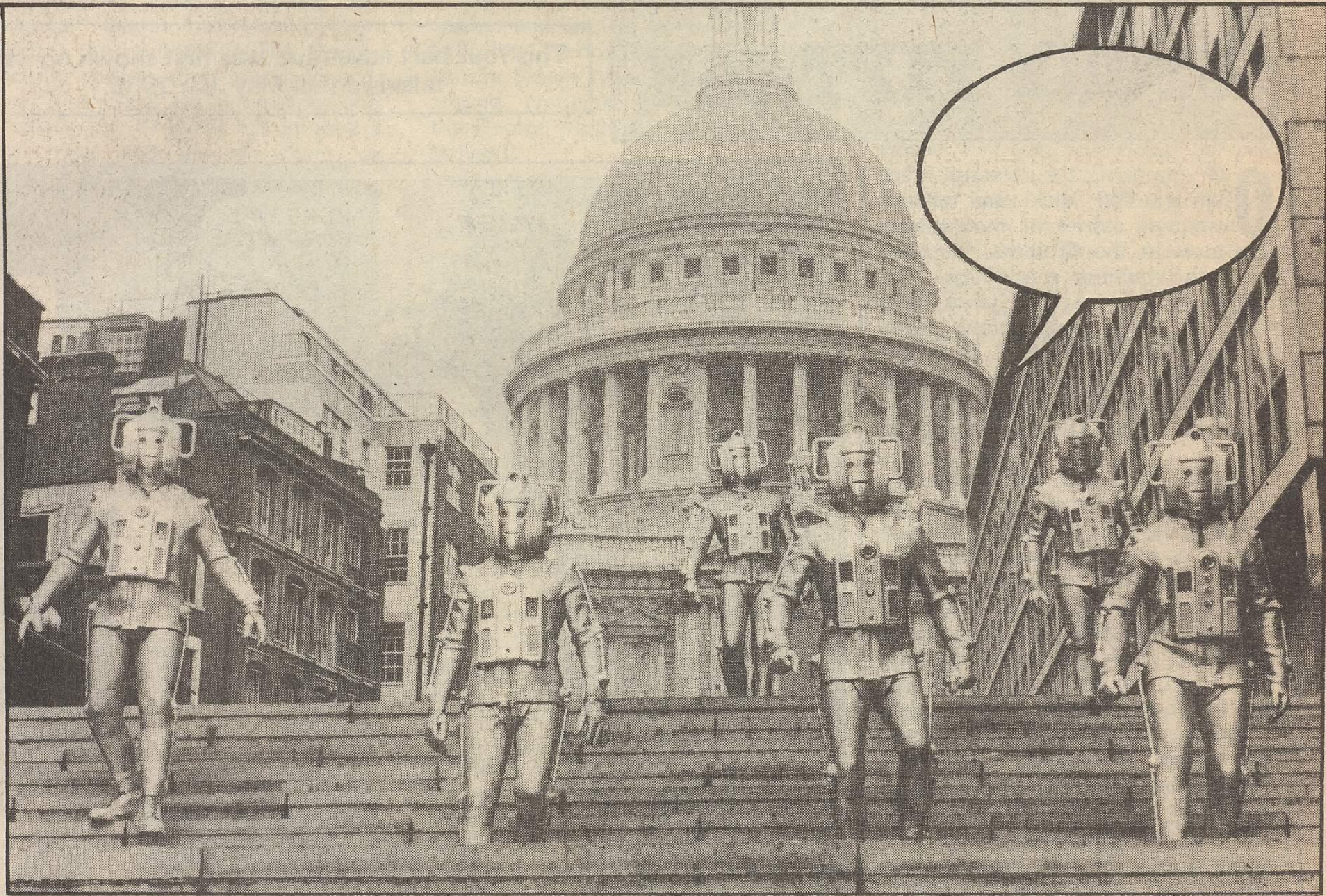

IT'S YOU WHO MUST MAKE WAY FOR ME, DEAR FOOL DANVERS!
THUNK!
DON'T! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU CAN'T!
BUT I DID, COACHMAN... AND NOW YOU'RE FREE TO TAKE ME!
LOR'! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
HE'S DEAD!
YOU'VE GONE AND KILLED HIM!
THE FOOL SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN IN MY WAY!
THE KILLER... YOU KNOW HIS NAME?
SAID HE WAS EDWARD HYDE, HE DID.
HYDE? HE LIVES NEARBY.
LET'S HURRY THERE AT ONCE!
...HYDE'S FLAT... BUT IT LOOKS HE'S FLOWN...
WE'LL FIND HIM... BUT WHEN WE DO-- GO EASY, BOYS. HE'S QUITE MAD, YOU KNOW!
DRUGS? WHAT'S HE BEEN...?
LOOK! LOOK THERE!
IT'S HIM! OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!
TO BE CONTINUED.

CRAZY CAPTION 19

£5 TO B
WON!

Welcome to yet another of our great, zany, crazy caption competitions. Old hands at this game will know that all you have to do is think of the funniest line you can, to go with the empty speech balloon (25 words or less), and you could win £5! Ten signed colour photos of Tom Baker, will go to the runners-up. Send your entries — **on postcards only** — postmarked no later than February 25th, to us at:

CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 19,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.



RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 13

Andrew Foot, from Glastonbury, wins £5 for his caption printed right:

Signed colour photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor, have gone to the ten up:

Christopher Smith from Blackwood;
Thomas Williams from Bangor;
Brian Carbonero from Harlesden;
Andrew Bright from Billericay;
W. Westwater from Glasgow;
Gary Jones from Dyfed;
Jeremy Minton from Corbridge;
M. Capel from Aldershot;
Barry Johnson from Birmingham;
Jane Grant from Cardiff.

HEY! GIVE ME BACK MY GOLF BALL!

DOCTOR WHO

STORY FIFTEEN

THE SPACE MUSEUM

This four part adventure was first shown on BBC television on May 1st, 1965.

One moment the Doctor, Ian, Barbara and Vicki are talking, swapping stories of their recent adventures in the Crusades, the next they are standing motionless, like statues, as the TARDIS lands in a desert of white sand strawn with boulders. The air is still. A harsh sun blazes down on the hulls of several spaceships and a collection of low-roofed buildings. There is no sign of life.

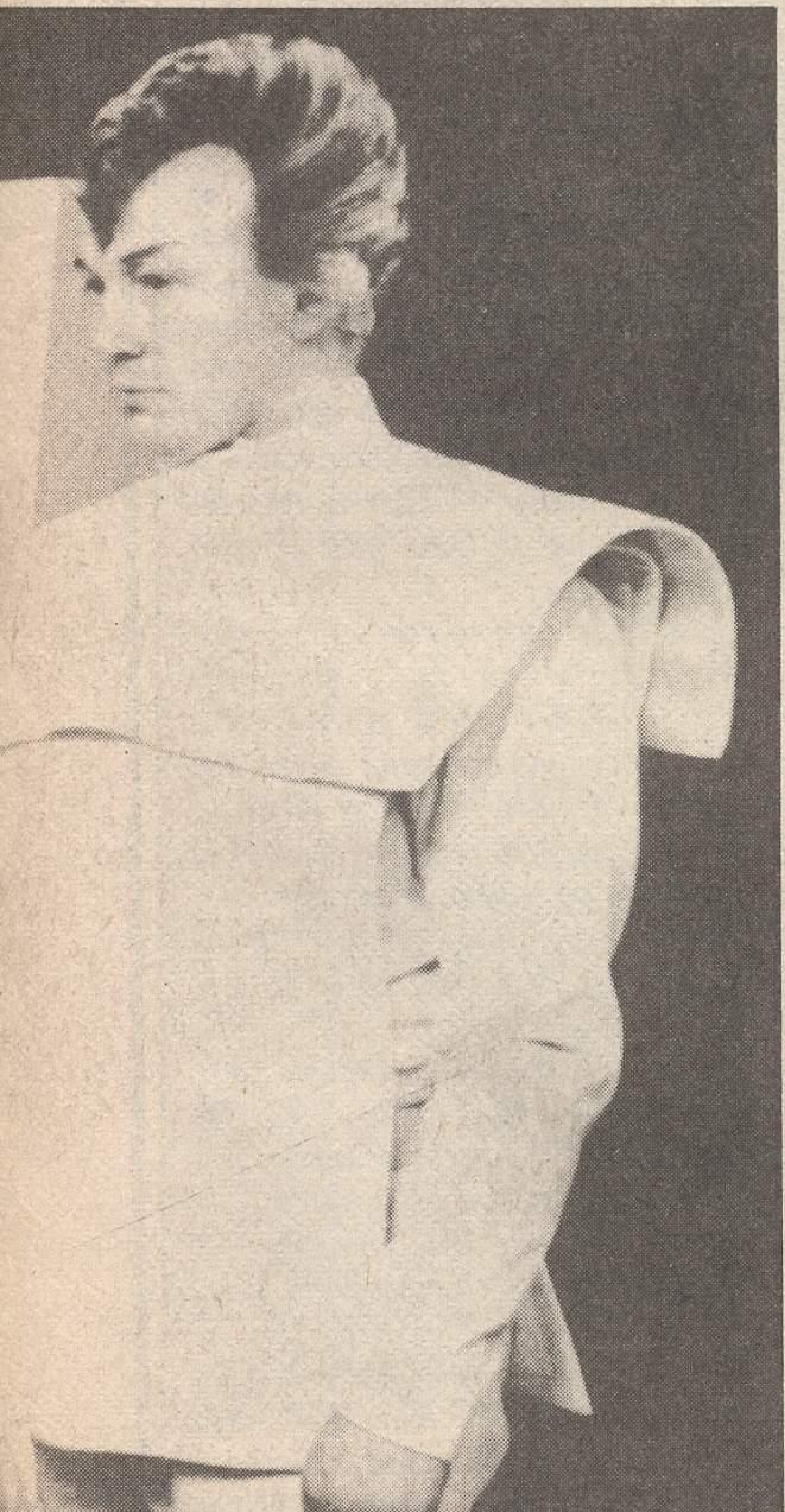
Aboard the ship the previously dimmed internal lights come back up again and the four travellers wake to a series of astonishing events. Even the Doctor is at a loss to explain why the time travellers find themselves dressed in their twentieth century attire instead of their crusading clothes. Then Vicki, taking a glass of water from the food machine, drops it, only to find the shattered pieces magically reassembling themselves and rising back into her hand intact! Turning to the scanner, the Doctor disagrees with Ian's idea that they have arrived at a launching pad. To him the tarnished hulks suggest a spaceship graveyard. They decide to explore . . .

The four have walked several yards when Ian happens to glance back. Despite having trodden in dust several inches thick, the travellers have left no footprints! Eventually their exploring leads them to a low building with no windows and apparently only one set of solid, metal doors. They are puzzling on this when the doors glide soundlessly open to reveal two stern, white uniformed figures obviously marching out on some errand. Amazingly, the two aliens — Moroks — fail to even notice the four strangers. Taking advantage of the open doors, the Doctor leads the group inside to where row after row of glass cabinets and display stands, filled with the

flora, fauna and hardware of many alien civilisations, meet their eyes.

All four of them are examining the exhibits, which even includes the casing of a Dalek, when three more figures, more simply dressed with long, flaxen hair — Xerons — walk past them, again with out registering their presence. It is Barbara who notices that apart from their own voices there is a complete absense of sound. It is almost as if they are all ghosts . . .

A final shock awaits them in one of the many rooms off the central corridor. It is the TARDIS, and beside it four glass cases containing the immobile figures of the Doctor, Barbara, Ian and Vicki! The Doctor suddenly realises what has happened. Time, like space, has dimensions and somehow the TARDIS has jumped a time track and brought them, as ghosts, to their own future. There can now be no certainty of escape. They must wait until their 'past' catches up with them and then use this forewarning to avert the circumstances which would lead them to a grim fate as exhibits in the space museum of Xeros . . .



In the TARDIS control room, the travellers are standing motionless in their crusading clothes. Suddenly they are dressed normally again. Beside the food machine a glass shatters. Outside, two Morok soldiers notice footprints leading from the ship to the museum. Inside, the four cases fade and disappear and beside them the Doctor and his companions are standing frozen. Slowly they recover and look around. Noticing the vanished cases the Doctor sombrely remarks, "We've arrived!"

Meanwhile the museum commander, Lobos , receives news of unexpected alien arrivals with interest. Once the Moroks were a race of galactic conquerors. But their Empire has fallen and the museum on Xeros is an institute almost forgotten by the distant home-world. Anxious to win prestige for adding to the exhibits, Lobos gives orders for the travellers to be captured.

But Lobos is not the only one interested in capturing the Doctor's party. Many years ago, when the Moroks conquered Xeros, the entire adult population was exported as slave labour. The young remained, but only to join the work-force when they came of age. But over the years a weak resistance force has grown up among the Xeron youth and now Sita and Dako are listening eagerly to their leader Tor's account of his discovery of the TARDIS. The ship and its occupants might have much needed weapons. It is imperative that they be contacted before the Moroks can find them. However, since the aliens might be armed, it would be safer for them to abduct one of the party and plead their cause, before openly making themselves known to the rest.

Getting out of the museum proves more difficult for the time travellers than getting in. Due to the maze-like structure of the building they are soon lost. It is Ian who finally gets the party back to the entrance hall. The doors are open, but to Vicki's horror the TARDIS is being brought inside by a team of Morok technicians. She turns to the Doctor only to receive a second shock — the old man has disappeared!

Kidnapped by the Xerons, the Doctor quickly finds his wits more than a match for his young captors. He escapes and skilfully manages to evade the youths, but his freedom is short-lived. His next captors are the Moroks!

Above: *The Doctor (William Hartnell) being interrogated by Lobos (Richard Shaw).* **Left:** *Ian (William Russell) attempts to free the Doctor from Lobos (Richard Shaw) and a Morok technician (Peter Diamond).*

Lobos interrogates the Doctor using a thought detector to trick the old man into revealing the number of his companions. Recognising the nature of the device, the Doctor's superior mind foils any further attempt to question him until Lobos finally loses patience and orders the Doctor to be taken to the Preparation room. A terrifying vision of the future is ominously becoming a reality...

Lobos goes to examine the TARDIS and learns of the abortive attempts to gain entry by his soldiers. From behind a display stand, the commander is overheard by Ian. Barbara and Vicki , who thus learn of the Doctor's capture. They cautiously edge back into the main building, only to run straight into a guard. A skirmish ensues in which Ian is captured — but the girls escape. Barbara takes refuge in a disused store-room...but with a door lock that can only be opened from outside. Vicki runs straight into the hands of the Xeron rebels.

Furious at the way his slackly trained guards have handled the hunt for the time travellers, Lobos is now considering other measures to use against them. Ordering the central block to be evacuated, he instructs his second-in-command to flood the complex with Zaphra gas — a paralysing vapour. Meanwhile, Dako has found Barbara's hideaway and winning her confidence, tells her that Vicki is safe. He is about to lead her to the Zeron headquaters when they notice the spreading gas. They eventually fall victim to is effects!

Meanwhile Vicki has been listening

Above: *A scene from episode two "The Dimensions of Time." The Doctor (William Hartnell) is captured by the deadly Moroks!*

to Tor's problems. The Xeron youths, bordering on adulthood, face a life of slavery and constantly dream of revolution. Their main obstacle is lack of guns — all weapons are kept locked in the armoury which will only open its doors on computer identification. And none of the Xerons know the access codes. Assuring Tor of her technical knowledge, she asks him to take her to the armoury. She successfully reprogrammes the computer and the steel gates glide open. When these guns have been distributed to other rebel groups, the revolt can begin!

Not far away, Ian has bested his jailers and has seized a gun of his own, plus a guard as hostage. He is shown to Lobos' office where Ian threatens to kill the Morok leader unless he reunites them with the Doctor. Warning Ian that it is already too late, Lobos admits him to a room. There, propped up against a marble board, is the Doctor...rigid and ashen-faced with glazed eyes — like a waxwork...

Moving the gun closer to Lobos' face, Ian warns him that he had better try to revive the Doctor. Very soon the Doctor is his old self, commenting on the 'embalming' process which freezes the body whilst leaving conciousness untouched — like a living death! But the sound of the Doctor's voice reaches the ears of a Morok officer who, peeping round the door, notices the plight of his commander. Mustering a party of soldiers, the Moroks burst into the Preparation Room and overpower Ian. Lobos is pleased. Two down, two to go...

Slowly recovering form the Zaphra gas, Babara and Dako manage to crawl back to the museum exit and straight into the hands of the waiting Moroks!

Vicki and Sita try to rescue them but they fail and Sita is killed. Leaving Dako insensible, Vicki and Barbara are taken to join their friends in the Preparation Room. As the technicians ready the freezing equipment, the four realise that events are moving ever closer to the future they have seen!

Yet help is at hand in the form of Tor and his people. Years of idleness have weakened the Morok fighting force and they are no match for the enthusiam of the Xerons. Tor leads the attack on the museum itself while a group raid the Preparation Room. In the exchange of gun-fire Lobos is shot and with their leader dead, the remaining guards lay down their arms. The planet Xeros belongs once more to the Xerons and Tor is able to begin implementing his promise to Vicki — the demolition of the Space Museum. For if the museum ceases to exist then at no future date could the travellers ever end up as exhibits within the building. The vision of the future has been changed.

A while later, the four are standing outside the TARDIS ready to leave. The Doctor is showing Ian the condenser unit form the console which led to their time track jump, when he sees an item of equipment being carried out of the museum — a Time Visualiser — a kind of time television. Tor is happy to give the device to the Doctor as a parting gift, and he and Dako watch in awe as the outlines of the police box shimmer and fade.

But the Xerons are not the only ones observing the departure of the TARDIS. On the distant world of Skaro, colder eyes are watching... With the merest hint of triumph sounding in its voice, the Black Dalek acknowledges his sub-ordinates report. With their own time ship standing ready, the hunt for the Doctor and his companions can begin...

Comment

The appearance of the Daleks at the climax of this story rounded off a very well written and nicely structured **Dr Who** *story. To date this has been the only story Glyn Jones has written for* **Dr Who**, *though his name did crop up again in the series when, in the 1975 story, "The Sontaran Experiment", he played one of the Galsec astronauts.*

Readers may be interested to note that, due to the virtual year-round production of **Dr Who** *during the sixties, regular actors and actresses would often not appear in an episode in order to give themselves a week's holiday. Such an instance occurs in " "The Space Museum" with William Hartnell absent from episode three, 'The Search'.*

However, all four regulars appear throughout the next story which features, not only a literal galaxy of locations, but also the epic battle between the Daleks and their deep space robotic rivals, the Mechanoids.

THE SPACE MUSEUM Credits

The Doctor *(William Hartnell)*; Ian Chesterton *(William Russell)*; Barbara Wright *(Jacqueline Hill)*; Vicki *(Maureen O'Brien)*; Lobos *(Richard Shaw)*; Tor *(Jeremy Bulloch)*; Sita *(Peter Sanders)*; Dako *(Peter Craze)*.
Written by *Glyn Jones*;
Directed by *Mervyn Pinfield*;
Produced by *Verity Lambert*.

Next Week: PART TWO

WHO CARES!

Once more, we have a huge batch of your letters — and photos — to print, so lets get straight into them . . .

Dear Doctor,

I have been a devoted **Dr Who** fan for as long as I can remember, and have collected all the books.

Each week now, I record the programme on cassette and I have now quite a collection! I think that "Creature from the Pit" and "The Nightmare of Eden" were two of the best stories I have seen for a long time.

It is interesting to note that Eileen Way, who played Adrasta's sidekick also played the part of the Old Mother in the very first **Dr Who** adventure, "An Unearthly Child."

John Drennan, Farnham.

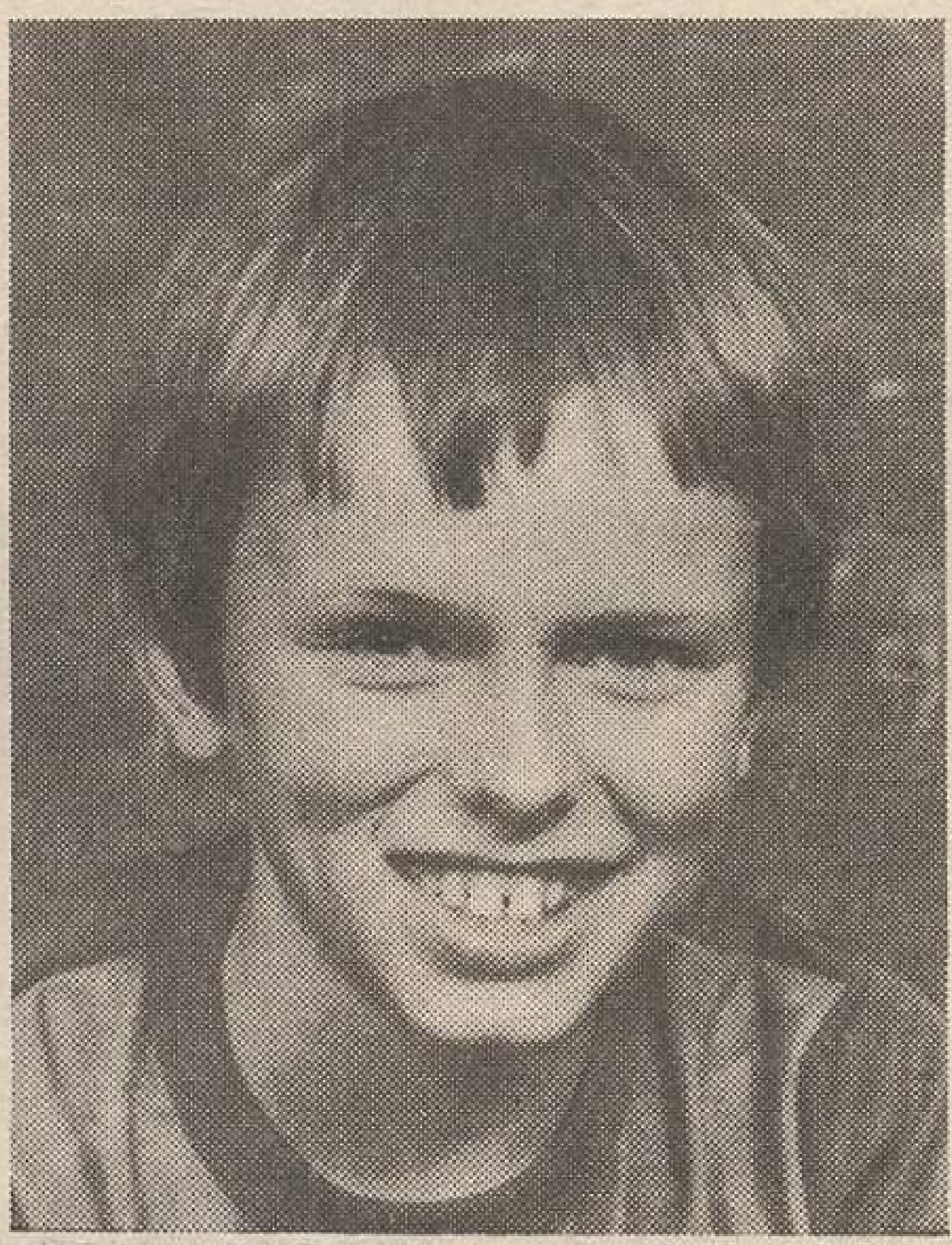
Reader Justin Kemp from Northampton.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

You have a success on your hands with **Dr Who Weekly**, a visible bona fide success! I enjoy it all! All the tv programme's points of merit shine through!

You've definitely captured the Doctor's inimitable sense of humour! In the face of death he laughs and cracks a joke, completely ruining the villain's haughty power. You've also picked out the Doctor's amazing ingenuity. He has no real physical strength but can easily out manouvre his enemies using his supreme intelligence. He is so brilliant that, no matter the threat, he can make any situation work for him. I'd pity any monster facing the Doctor's quick wit and crashing humour!

Neal Allen.



Reader Lesley Marriot from Nottingham.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

I am writing to express my gratitude to all concerned in the production of **Dr Who Weekly**.

"The Story of Doctor Who" promises to be truly excellent and probably the best part of the whole magazine, with the "Photo-File" a close second.

Can such excellence be maintained in a weekly publication?

J.C. Bain, Hatfield.

Reader Martin Stacey from Essex.

Reader Leigh Farringdon from Chertsey.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

I have been watching **Dr Who** for ten years now and what a way to celebrate a decade of great adventures! A new **Dr Who** weekly comic. I intend to get the comic every week, it will be yet another item to add to my **Dr Who** collection!

Nicola Hepworth, Bingley.

Reader David Dunn from Luton.

Dear Doctor,

Congratulations on an excellent mag. I was born eighteen days before the first episode of the first series of **Dr Who** so I have practically grown up on the programme. But I was always annoyed at the lack of comic strips and the available ones were always lacking in good story ideas and art (one exception was the strip in a comic under the name of *Countdown* which was out around 1975, and ran for about 100 editions).

But this has ended now **Dr Who Weekly** is around. The art work is fantastic, and more in a British style which I think suits **Dr Who** better, but I still think the Americans will like it when it is printed for them.

Judging by the letters in number 7, the Cybermen are quite popular. I think these semi-Human creatures are far more interesting than the Daleks, and have a more believable history. They send shivers down my spine on tv and on paper. Anyway, the climax and end to "Throwback" was superb. It had a message, and the final two frames were epic (that sunrise/sunset) and the Kroton's mouth makes me think that he has found the Human part of himself/herself, and the small circle under the eye looks strangely like a tear drop. Touching! How about a follow-up either about Kroton or other "malfunctioning" Cybermen. I've always thought that the Cybermen have more chance of regaining emotions than the Daleks!

Eric Pavlyak, Enfield.

Reader Michael Fowler from Lancashire.

Who Cares!
Doctor Who Weekly,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish
Town Road,
London NW5.

DOCTOR WHO

PHOTO~FILE

Entry Number Nineteen:~ KATY MANNING

BORN: 1951
ROLE: Jo Grant
YEARS: 1971 to 1973
MAJOR TV APPEARANCES: **Softly Softly; Man at the Top; Target; Serendipity.**
MAJOR STAGE APPEARANCE: **Why Not Stay for Breakfast** (opposite Derek Nimmo).

SPECIAL MENTION: Katy Manning was born in Guildford, Surrey, the daughter of the late sports columnist J.L. Manning. She served her acting apprenticeship at the Webber Douglas Drama School for a year before joining a Wolverhampton repertory company.

Katy has always been concious of her height — she is little over five foot — and so quickly moved on from stage work to television where size can be easily disguised. Here she made several commercials for ITV before her first real television work in an episode of **Softly Softly**. A spell with ITV followed before she attended the auditions to find a new assistant for Jon Pertwee's Doctor in July 1970.

Although she got the part of Jo Grant, a role which would call for a lot of stunt work, Katy admitted later that she kept very quiet about her acute short-sightedness during the screen tests. She paid for it later. During her very first day on location for "Terror of the Autons", she tripped over a boulder in a quarry and sprained her ankle!

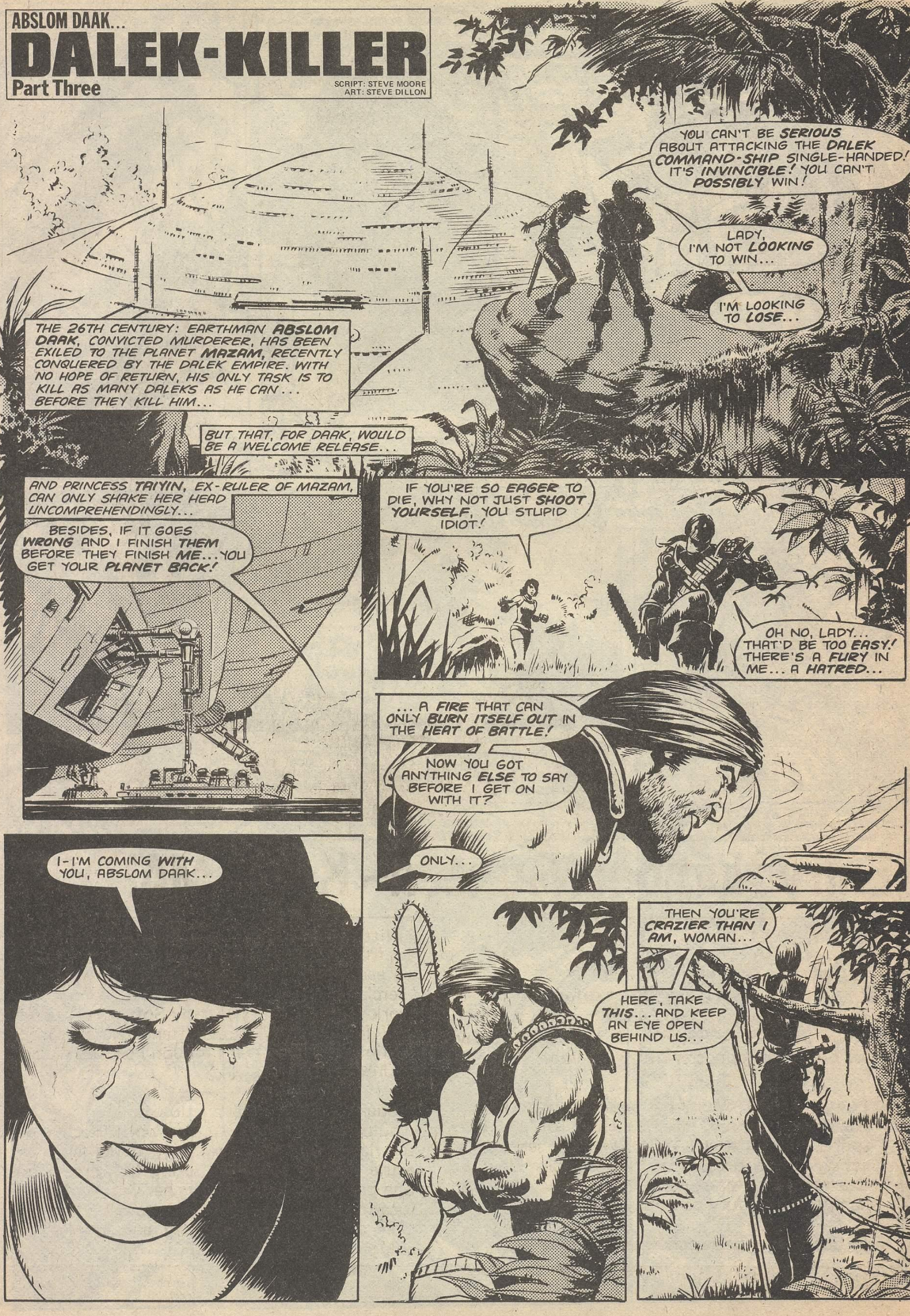
cut out and collect the entire series

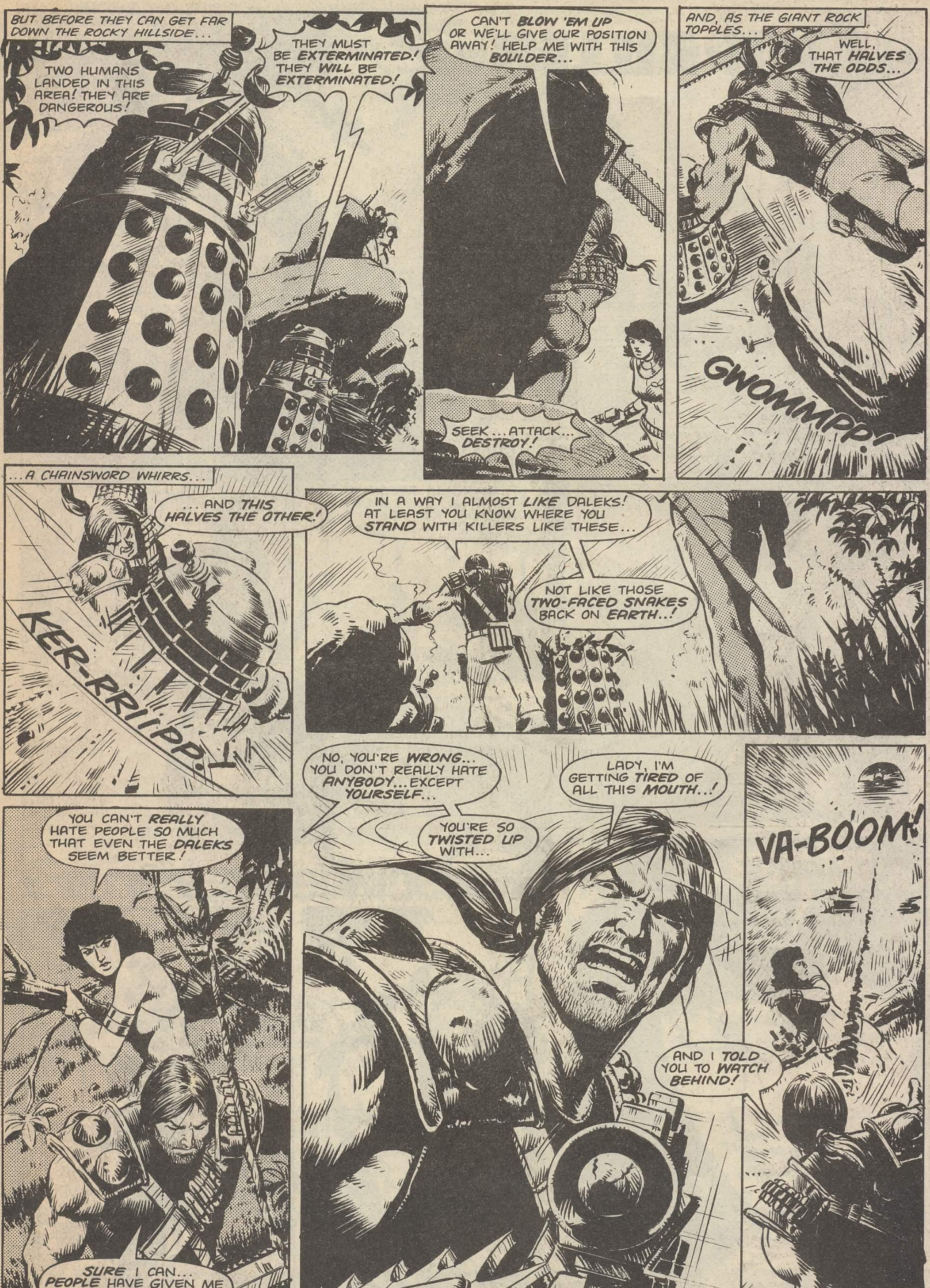
ABSLOM DAAK...

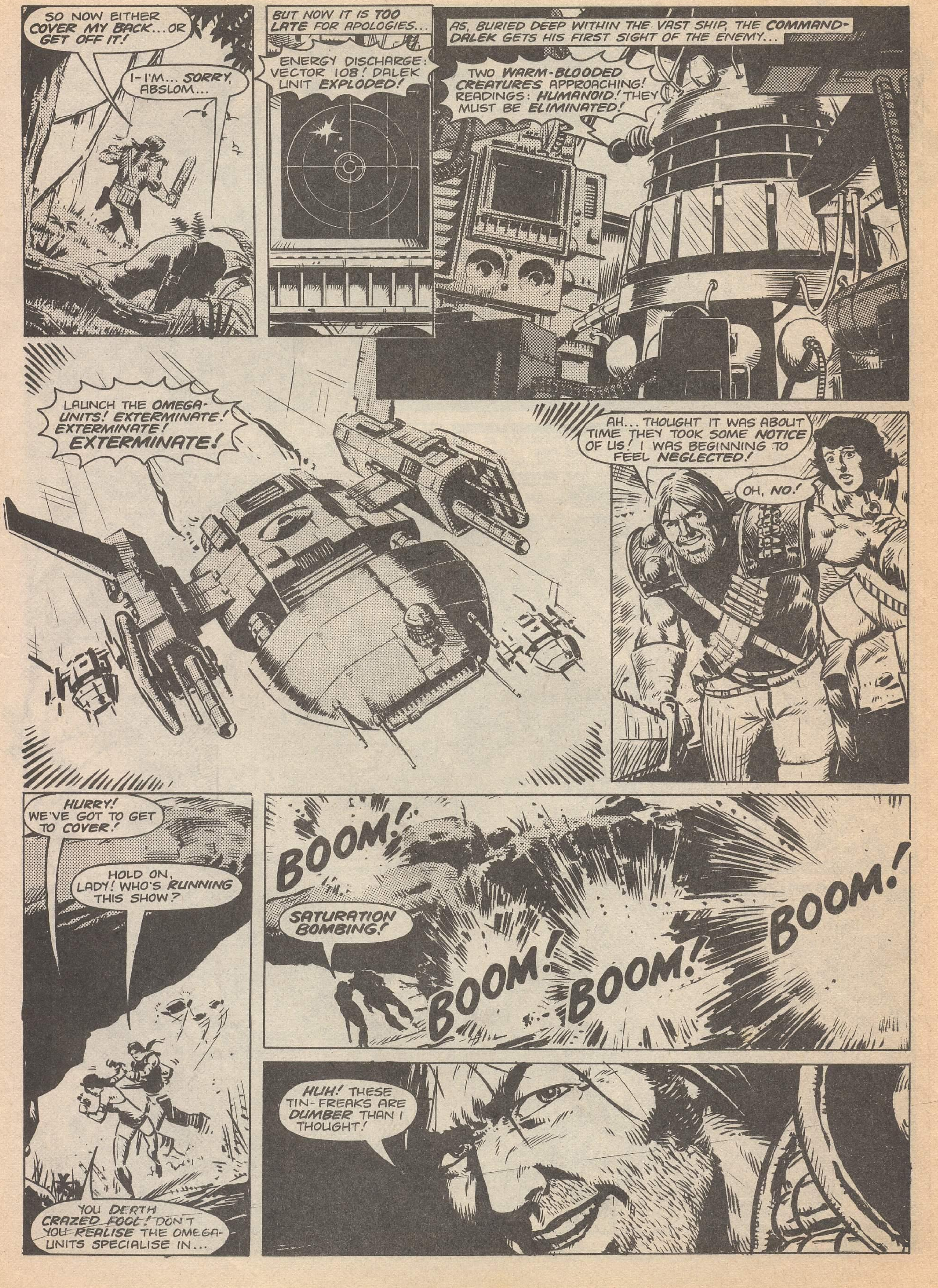
DALEK-KILLER

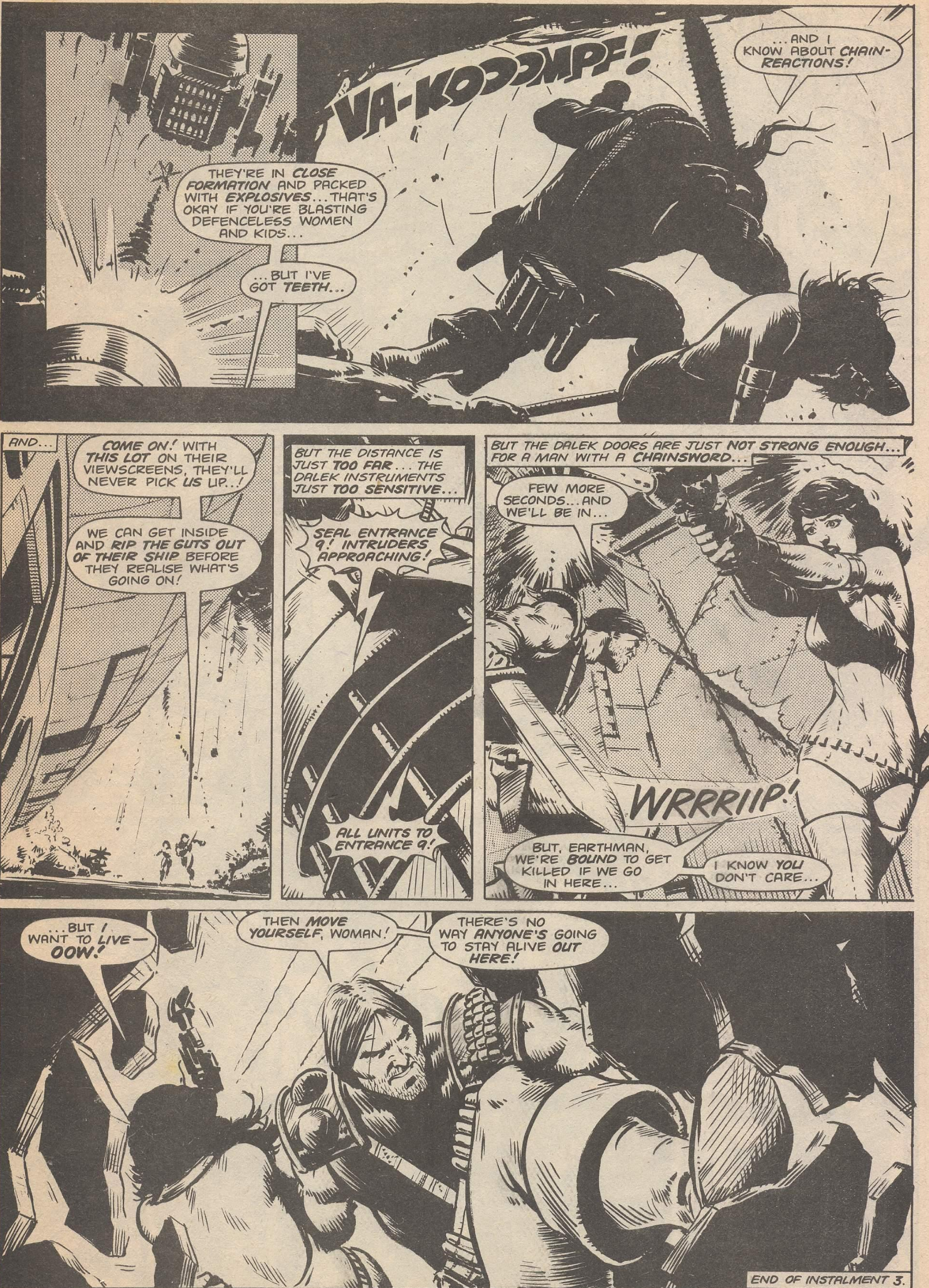
Part Three

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE
ART: STEVE DILLON

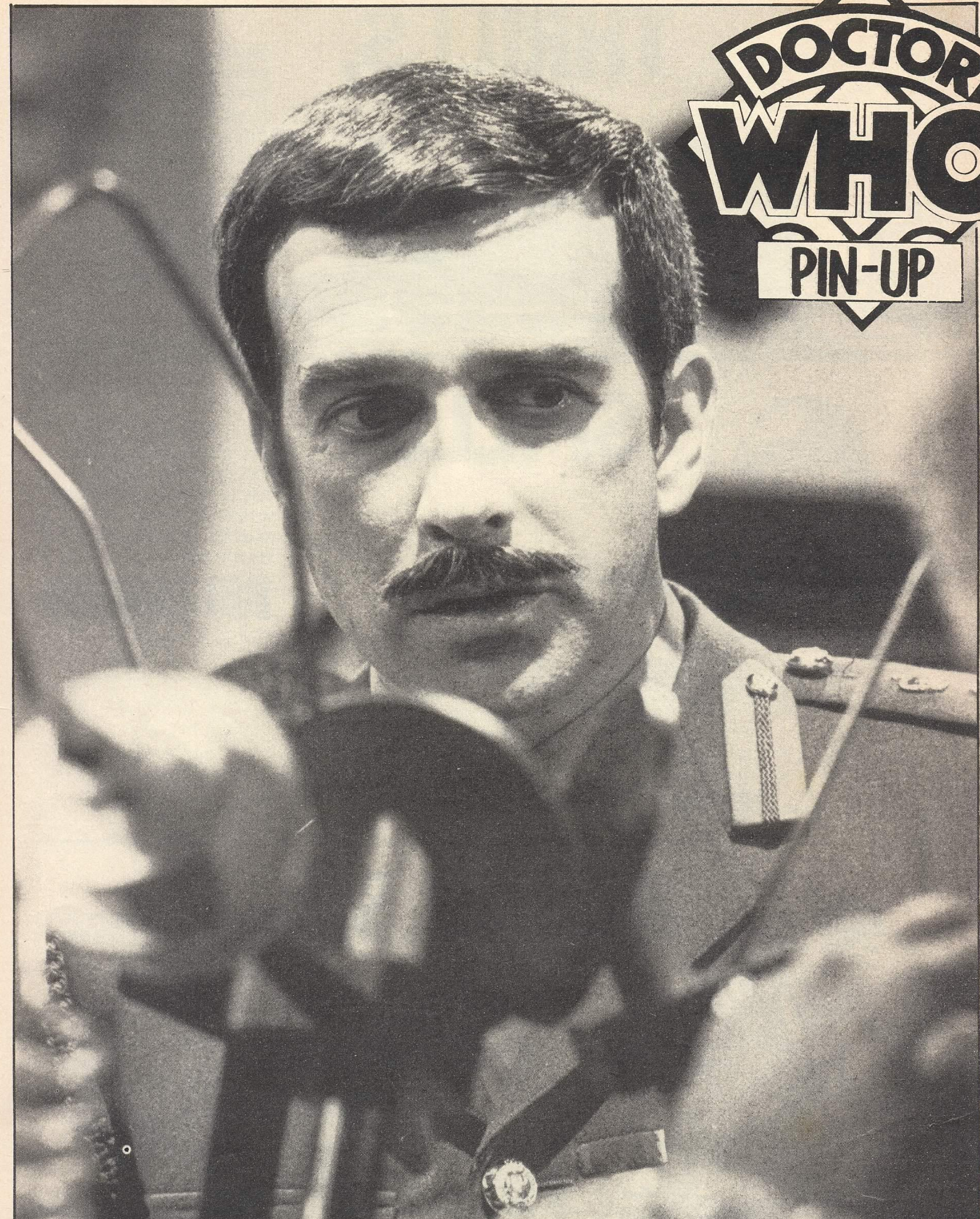

THE 26TH CENTURY: EARTHMAN ABSLOM DAAK, CONVICTED MURDERER, HAS BEEN EXILED TO THE PLANET MAZAM, RECENTLY CONQUERED BY THE DALEK EMPIRE. WITH NO HOPE OF RETURN, HIS ONLY TASK IS TO KILL AS MANY DALEKS AS HE CAN... BEFORE THEY KILL HIM...
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS ABOUT ATTACKING THE DALEK COMMAND-SHIP SINGLE-HANDED! IT'S INVINCIBLE! YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY WIN!
LADY, I'M NOT LOOKING TO WIN...
I'M LOOKING TO LOSE...
BUT THAT, FOR DAAK, WOULD BE A WELCOME RELEASE...
AND PRINCESS TAIYIN, EX-RULER OF MAZAM, CAN ONLY SHAKE HER HEAD UNCOMPREHENDINGLY...
BESIDES, IF IT GOES WRONG AND I FINISH THEM BEFORE THEY FINISH ME... YOU GET YOUR PLANET BACK!
IF YOU'RE SO EAGER TO DIE, WHY NOT JUST SHOOT YOURSELF, YOU STUPID IDIOT!
OH NO, LADY... THAT'D BE TOO EASY! THERE'S A FURY IN ME... A HATRED...
... A FIRE THAT CAN ONLY BURN ITSELF OUT IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE!
NOW YOU GOT ANYTHING ELSE TO SAY BEFORE I GET ON WITH IT?
ONLY...
I-I'M COMING WITH YOU, ABSLOM DAAK...
THEN YOU'RE CRAZIER THAN I AM, WOMAN...
HERE, TAKE THIS... AND KEEP AN EYE OPEN BEHIND US...


BUT BEFORE THEY CAN GET FAR DOWN THE ROCKY HILLSIDE...
TWO HUMANS LANDED IN THIS AREA! THEY ARE DANGEROUS!
THEY MUST BE EXTERMINATED! THEY WILL BE EXTERMINATED!
CAN'T BLOW 'EM UP OR WE'LL GIVE OUR POSITION AWAY! HELP ME WITH THIS BOULDER...
SEEK... ATTACK... DESTROY!
AND, AS THE GIANT ROCK TOPPLES...
WELL, THAT HALVES THE ODDS...
GWOMMPP!
...A CHAINSWORD WHIRRS...
...AND THIS HALVES THE OTHER!
KER-RRIIPP!
IN A WAY I ALMOST LIKE DALEKS! AT LEAST YOU KNOW WHERE YOU STAND WITH KILLERS LIKE THESE...
NOT LIKE THOSE TWO-FACED SNAKES BACK ON EARTH...!
YOU CAN'T REALLY HATE PEOPLE SO MUCH THAT EVEN THE DALEKS SEEM BETTER!
SURE I CAN... PEOPLE HAVE GIVEN ME PLENTY OF REASON...
NO, YOU'RE WRONG... YOU DON'T REALLY HATE ANYBODY... EXCEPT YOURSELF...
YOU'RE SO TWISTED UP WITH...
LADY, I'M GETTING TIRED OF ALL THIS MOUTH...!
VA-BOOM!
AND I TOLD YOU TO WATCH BEHIND!


SO NOW EITHER COVER MY BACK... OR GET OFF IT!
I-I'M... SORRY, ABSLOM...
BUT NOW IT IS TOO LATE FOR APOLOGIES...
ENERGY DISCHARGE: VECTOR 108! DALEK UNIT EXPLODED!
AS, BURIED DEEP WITHIN THE VAST SHIP, THE COMMAND-DALEK GETS HIS FIRST SIGHT OF THE ENEMY...
TWO WARM-BLOODED CREATURES APPROACHING! READINGS: HUMANOID! THEY MUST BE ELIMINATED!
LAUNCH THE OMEGA-UNITS! EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!
AH... THOUGHT IT WAS ABOUT TIME THEY TOOK SOME NOTICE OF US! I WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL NEGLECTED!
OH, NO!
HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO COVER!
HOLD ON, LADY! WHO'S RUNNING THIS SHOW?
YOU DERTH CRAZED FOOL! DON'T YOU REALISE THE OMEGA-UNITS SPECIALISE IN...
BOOM!
SATURATION BOMBING!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
HUH! THESE TIN-FREAKS ARE DUMBER THAN I THOUGHT!

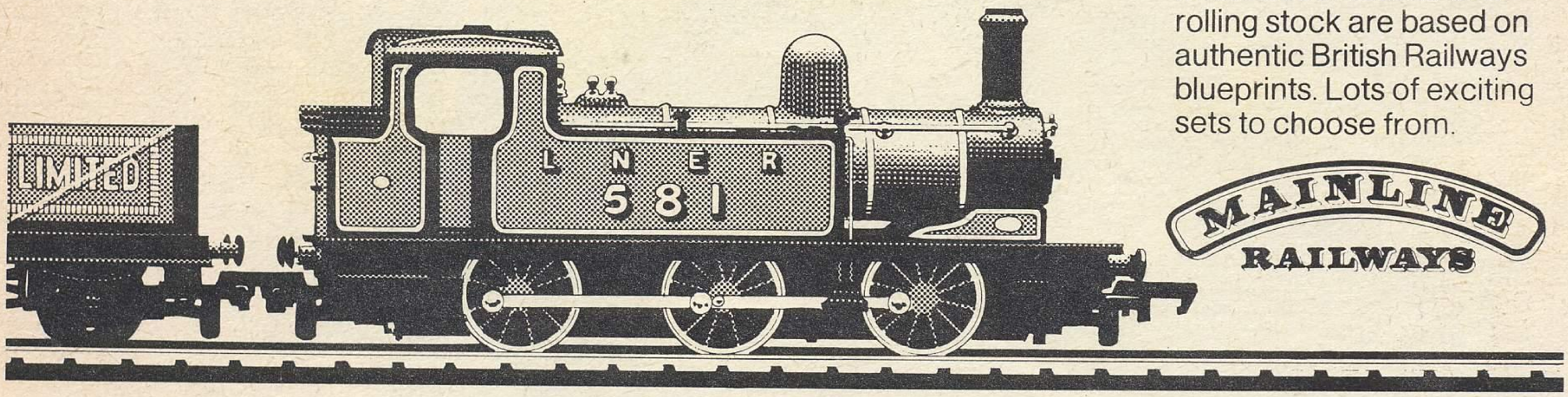

VA-KOOOMPF!
THEY'RE IN CLOSE FORMATION AND PACKED WITH EXPLOSIVES... THAT'S OKAY IF YOU'RE BLASTING DEFENCELESS WOMEN AND KIDS...
...BUT I'VE GOT TEETH...
...AND I KNOW ABOUT CHAIN-REACTIONS!
AND...
COME ON! WITH THIS LOT ON THEIR VIEWSCREENS, THEY'LL NEVER PICK US UP..!
WE CAN GET INSIDE AND RIP THE GUTS OUT OF THEIR SHIP BEFORE THEY REALISE WHAT'S GOING ON!
BUT THE DISTANCE IS JUST TOO FAR... THE DALEK INSTRUMENTS JUST TOO SENSITIVE...
SEAL ENTRANCE 9! INTRUDERS APPROACHING!
ALL UNITS TO ENTRANCE 9!
BUT THE DALEK DOORS ARE JUST NOT STRONG ENOUGH... FOR A MAN WITH A CHAINSWORD...
FEW MORE SECONDS... AND WE'LL BE IN...
WRRRIIP!
BUT, EARTHMAN, WE'RE BOUND TO GET KILLED IF WE GO IN HERE...
I KNOW YOU DON'T CARE...
...BUT I WANT TO LIVE— OOW!
THEN MOVE YOURSELF, WOMAN!
THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE'S GOING TO STAY ALIVE OUT HERE!
END OF INSTALMENT 3.

DOCTOR WHO PIN-UP



Nicholas Courtney as Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart in the 1970 adventure "Terror of the Autons".

THRILLS,



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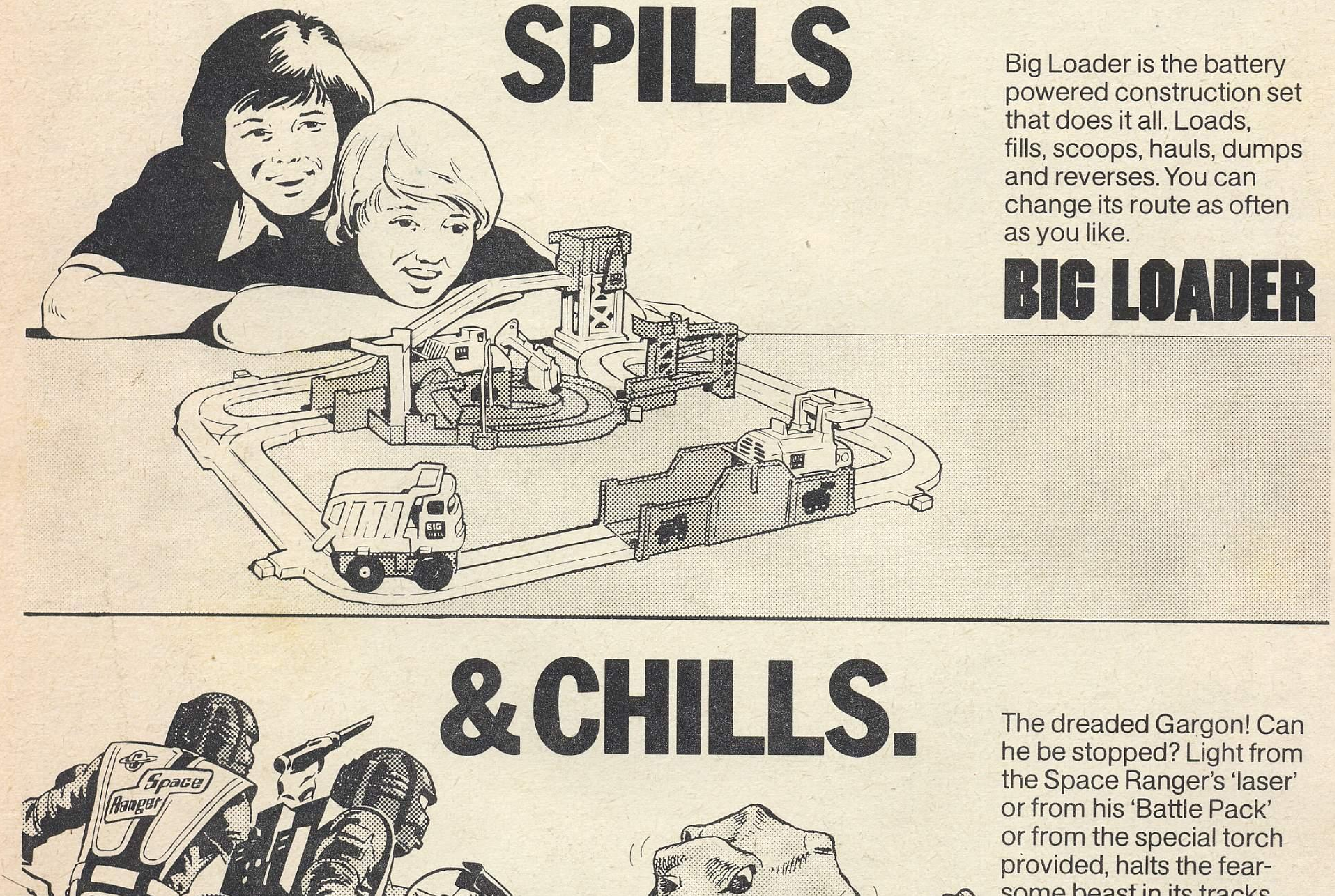
MAINLINE RAILWAYS

SPILLS



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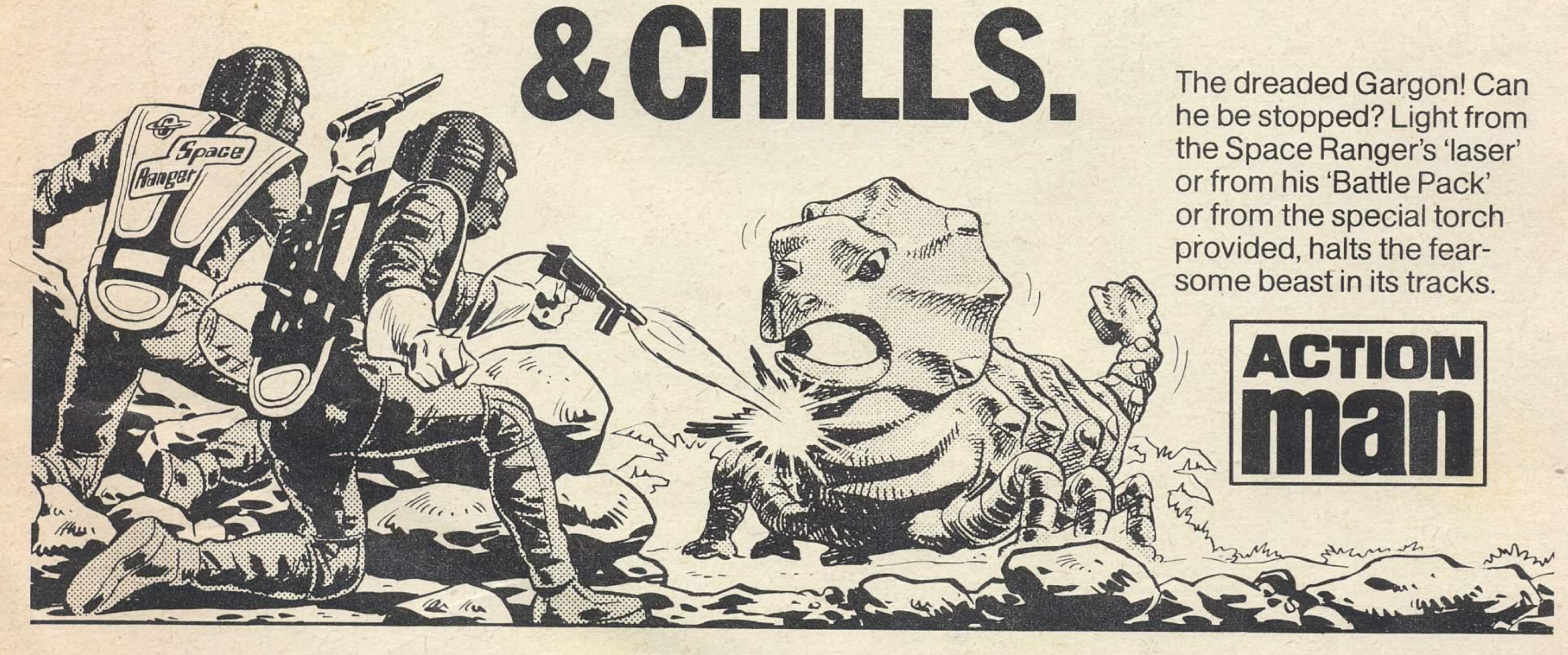
BIG LOADER

& CHILLS.



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ACTION man

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